はがねのれんきんじゅつし

鋼の錬金術師

FULLMETAL ALCHEMIST

荒川 弘

Hiromu Arakawa

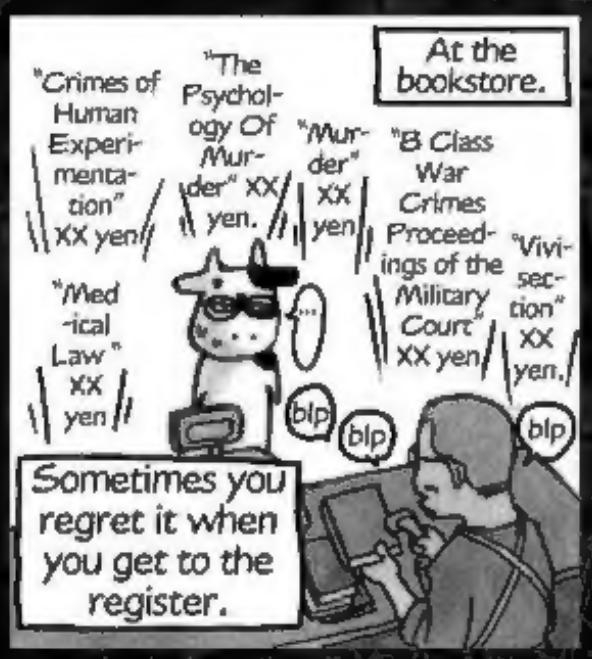
10

GANGAN COMICS

FULLMETAL ALCHEMIST™

10

Story and art by
Hiromu Arakawa


At the bookstore.
"Crimes of Human Experimentation" XX yen
"The Psychology Of Murder" XX yen.
"Murder" XX yen
"B Class War Crimes Proceedings of the Military Court" XX yen
"Vivisection" XX yen.
"Medical Law" XX yen
...
blip
blip
blip
Sometimes you regret it when you get to the register.

The cover illustration for volume 9 was a big hit, and I received a lot of good comments. "It's as if Mustang's saying 'Come, follow me!'" Or, "Men express themselves with their backs." Or, "He's trusting everyone to have his back!!" Now there's no way I can admit that I was just too lazy to draw the Colonel from the front... I just can't do it...

—Hiromu Arakawa, 2005

Born in Hokkaido (northern Japan), Hiromu Arakawa first attracted national attention in 1999 with her award-winning manga *Stray Dog*. Her series *Fullmetal Alchemist* debuted in 2001 in Square Enix's monthly manga anthology *Shonen Gangan*.

FULLMETAL
ALCHEMIST

鋼の錬金術師

FULLMETAL ALCHEMIST

10

荒川弘

HIROMU ARAKAWA

鋼の錬金術師
FULLMETAL ALCHEMIST

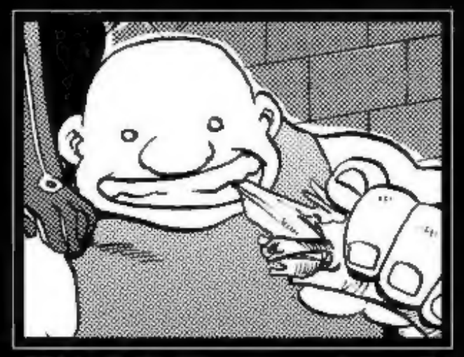
CHARACTERS
FULLMETAL ALCHEMIST

□ウィンリィ・ロックベル

Winry Rockbell

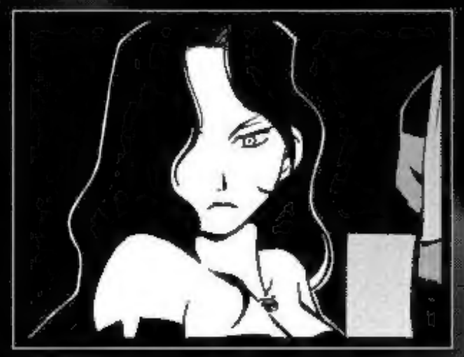
□マリア・ロス

Maria Ross



□グラトニー

Gluttony



□ラスト

Lust

□66

66

□エンヴィー

Envy

□アルフォンス・エルリック

Alphonse Elric

□エドワード・エルリック

Edward Elric

□アレックス・ルイ・アームストロング

Alex Louis Armstrong

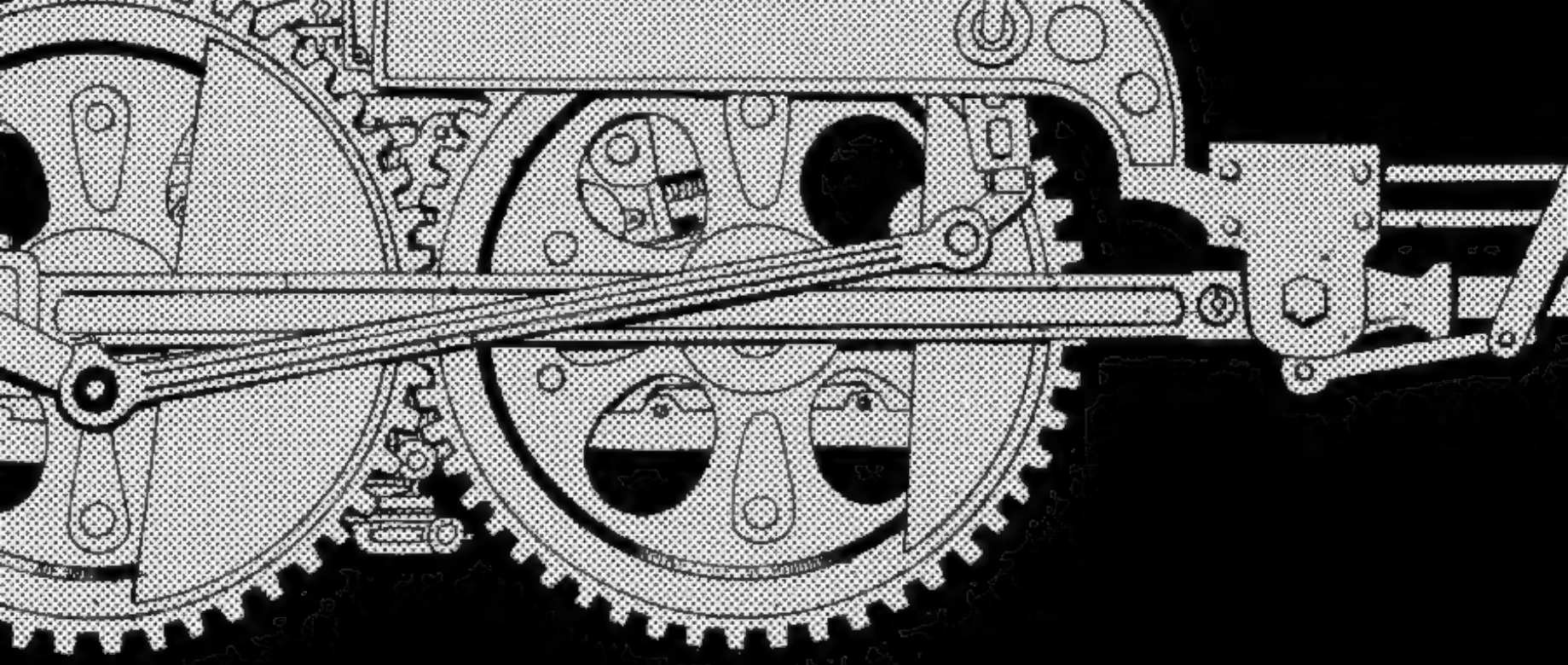
□ロイ・マスタング

Roy Mustang

OUTLINE
FULLMETAL ALCHEMIST

Using a forbidden alchemical ritual, the Elric brothers attempted to bring their dead mother back to life. But the ritual went wrong, consuming Edward Elric's leg and Alphonse Elric's entire body. At the cost of his arm, Edward was able to graft his brother's soul into a suit of armor. Equipped with mechanical "auto-mail" to replace his missing limbs, Edward becomes a state alchemist, serving the military on deadly missions. Now, the two brothers roam the world in search of the philosopher's stone, the legendary substance with the power to restore what they have lost...

The Elric brothers, and their childhood friend Winry, thought that their trip to Central City would be one of joyous reunions. Instead, they find themselves caught in the middle of an escalating power play between Colonel Mustang and the Homunculi-manipulated government. While Ed comes to terms with the murder of his friend Hughes and the apparent death of Maria Ross, Mustang and his loyal team prepare a sting using the psychotic Barry the Chopper as bait. Little do they know that their every action is being watched by Lust and the Homunculi. Who's playing who!?



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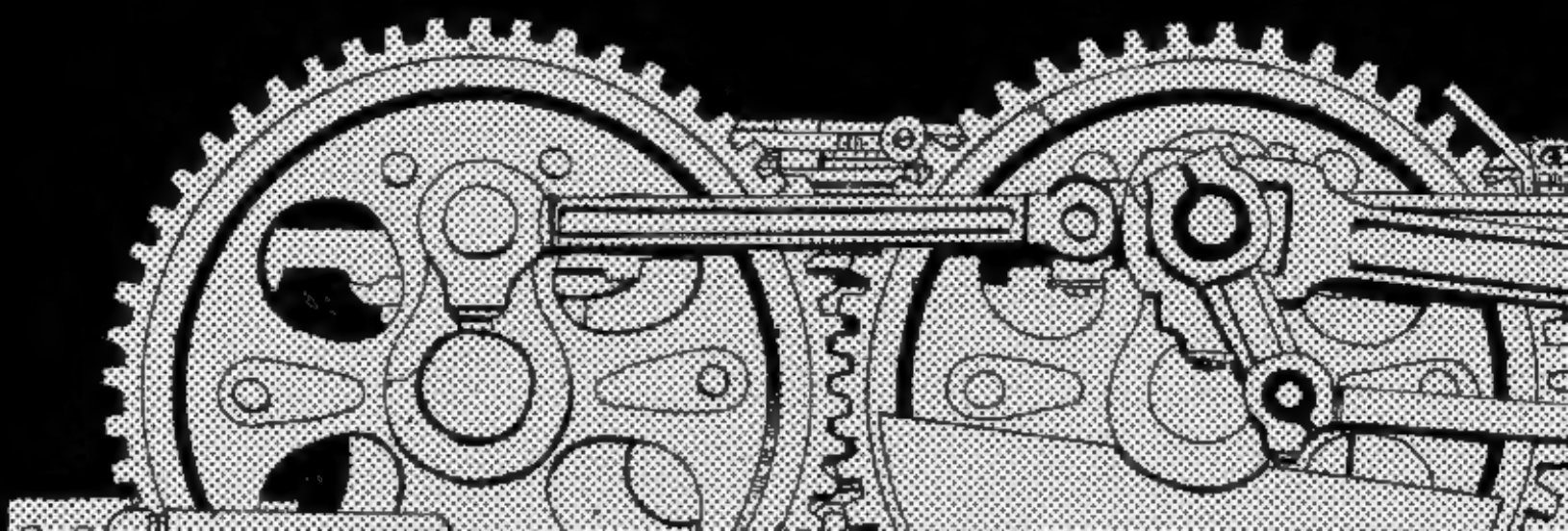


FLARE

OH MY, OH MY.

IT'S ALREADY BEGUN.

IS THAT WHY THE MAJOR TOOK MY BIG BROTHER !?

ARE YOU SERI-OUS ?

HEY.

WHY DIDN'T ANYONE TELL ME!?

HUP.

NOT EXACT-LY...

WHAT IS IT? FIRE-WORKS ?

IT'S THE SIGNAL TO STRIKE !

GRIN

Chapter 38
Signal to Strike

Why would that guy smoke these disgusting things anyway?
CIGARETTE

ARE YOU COMING ?

THIS MIGHT LEAD US TO THE PERSON WHO KILLED MR. HUGHES.

SO YOU'RE GOING ?

YEAH.

IF WE'RE EVEN PARTIALLY RESPON-SIBLE FOR HIS DEATH...

...THEN I THINK WE NEED TO SEE THIS THROUGH TO THE END.

WHAT-EVER HAPPENS, YOU'LL COME BACK, WON'T YOU?

YOU'LL COME BACK...

OKAY.

WHEN YOU COME BACK YOU HAVE TO TELL ME EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENED, 'KAY?

I PROMISE !

YEAH.

NOT YET. BUT I'M SURE THEY'LL CONTACT ME SOON.

IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE WE FIND OUT WHERE OUR LITTLE LOST LAB RAT AND HIS VERMIN FRIENDS ARE HIDING

HAVE YOU FINISHED CLEAN NG UP THE SITUATION?

I HOPE THERE WON'T BE ANY MISTAKES THIS TIME

AFTER ALL, THE SOUL AND THE BODY ARE INEXORABLY DRAWN TO ONE ANOTHER.

THEY WILL NOT FAIL.

I'VE SENT GLUTTONY AND ENVY.

RRGH...

...YOU BASTARD !!!

SHWIP

THAT'S THREE TIMES YOU'VE KILLED ME!!

JOLT

DARN IT!
DARN IT!
DARN IT
!!!

LET'S SEE YOU FIND ME WHEN I LOOK JUST LIKE EVERYONE ELSE. YOU WON'T KNOW IT'S ME UNTIL MY KNIFE IS IN YOUR BACK!

DON'T TURN AROUND...

HEH HEH! THAT'S RIGHT.

THERE YOU ARE !!

GLARE

WHAT THE-!?

SHNK

!?

CLIK CLIK

CLIK

CLIK

ALL DONE ?

THAT'S IT, RIGHT ?

SQUEEZE

SQUEEZE

SQUEEZE

CLUNK

GAPE

...!!

THEN IT'S TIME TO EAT !!

!!

GROWL!!

GRRRR RRRR!

OOH... THAT TICKLES.

SUCH A BOTHER...

HA-YATE !?

TCH.

YAP! YAP!

KOFF KOFF

GASP

THMP

LIEU-TENANT !!

FWSH

BLAM BLAM

BAM BAM BAM BAM BAM

SKID

BAM BAM BAM BAM BAM

GRIN

WHAT'S WRONG? BULLETS RUN OUT?

CLIK CLIK

WHAM

OH, GOODIE! TIME TO EAT!

BZZT

FAT

SLAM

COLONEL !!

C...

..HAND...

GET OVER HERE AND GIVE ME A...

GLUT-TONY !!

DARN !

SLAM

THIS IS NO TIME TO LET YOURSELF GET ROASTED LIKE A PIG!

..YOU IDIOT !!

NOOOO

CRASH

FZZT

ALL RIGHT! TIME FOR A CHANGE OF PLANS...

THERE IS NO USE IN CHANG-ING YOUR SHAPE.

LOOOM

WHA.

WHAAAT !?

CLANK

HOW DID SHE KNOW ?

!?

...!!

FZT BZT FZT

SHUNK

!

WHA...

WHAT JUST HAPPENED !?

?

YOU'RE A LITTLE *DIFFERENT* ON THE INSIDE, AREN'T YOU?

I'LL...

KILL...

WHY YOU.

I'LL **DESTROY** YOU!!

HERE I AM!

SHOOM

MORE PEOPLE I HAVE TO WIPE OUT. YOU'RE REALLY MAKING THINGS DIFFICULT!

GREAT, JUST GREAT.

AW, MAN! ANOTHER CRAZY ONE.

ACTUALLY, YOUR HIGHNESS...

HEY, ENVY, CAN I EAT THESE GUYS?

GO AHEAD! EAT THEM WHOLE!

GUOOOH

WHAT? HE WON'T STAY DEAD EVEN IF YOU KILL HIM?

DOES THAT MEAN HE'S...

...IMMORTAL!?

GULP

OUR LIVES ARE INSIGNIFICANT, SIR! IF YOU JUST LET US DIE HERE, YOU COULD HAVE PLEADED IGNORANCE OF TH S AFFAIR, BUT NOW YOU'VE OUTED YOURSELF TO THE ENEMY! SIR, ARE YOU A TOTAL IDIOT!?

OKAY, OKAY, I GET IT. I'M AN IDIOT !!

WHY DID YOU COME HERE, SIR!?

LIEU-TENANT! ARE YOU HURT ?

WHO THE HECK WAS THAT FAT GUY...?

BAM BAM

HEY !

THE "NEST" IS CLEAR.

...OKAY, GOOD.

HM ?

OUR TARGET IS MOVING, SIR!

KLAK KLAK KLAK

YES, SIR ?

LIEU-TENANT !

YES, SIR!

DON'T LEAVE EVEN A SCRAP OF TRASH BEHIND!

SGT. MAJOR, BEGIN RE-COVERY !

POINK

SH OOP

HAYATE, DON'T LEAVE HIS SIDE!

POINK

KLAK KLAK KLAK KLAK KLAK

I'M SORRY TO HAVE WORRIED YOU, SIR.

I'M GLAD YOU'RE ALIVE.

PLEASE HURRY, SIR.

BARRY'S PURSUING HIM.

WHERE'S OUR TARGET !?

SCREECH

FALMAN, IF ANYONE ASKS, YOU WERE BEING HELD CAPTIVE BY THE ONE BEHIND THE PRISON ATTACK! PLAY THE VICTIM!

YES, SIR!

WE'LL PURSUE THE TARGET!

COL-ONEL!!

CLANK

CLANK

AL-PHONSE? WHAT ARE *YOU* DOING HERE?

THIS HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH MR. HUGHES'S MURDER, DOESN'T IT?

...WELL, ARE YOU COMING OR NOT?

YES, SIR!

WOOOOO

YOU DON'T GOT TO ASK ME TWICE.

DON'T LET HIM OUT OF YOUR SIGHTS!

CLANK CLANK CLANK

ZOOOM

SORRY.

HE'S HEADING FOR THE CENTER OF THE CITY.

ZOOOM

NO MATTER WHERE HE RUNS, I'LL FIND HIM!

NOT GOOD.

I DON'T WANT HIM DRAWING TOO MUCH ATTENTION.

HEH HEH HEH.. MY SOUL'S GETTING SO WOUND UP, I CAN HARDLY STAND IT!

...WITH LONG BLACK HAIR AND AN *OURO-BOROS* TATTOO.

COL-ONEL!

A MOMENT AGO I SAW SOMEONE...

WENT BY THE NAME "ENVY."

I'VE SEEN THIS PERSON ONCE BEFORE...AT LABORATORY NUMBER FIVE.

WHEN MY BROTHER AND I WERE IN SOUTH, WE MET ANOTHER PERSON WITH THAT TATTOO NAMED "GREED"

HE WAS A *HOMUNCULUS.*

YOU TRYING TO KILL ME!?

VOOOOM

VOOOOM

EXCUSE ME.

SKREEEEECH

WHAAA!!

JUST MINUTES AGO I WATCHED ENVY TRANSFORM FROM A DOG INTO A PERSON.

I WOULD HAVE THOUGHT THAT WAS IMPOSSIBLE IF I HADN'T SEEN IT WITH MY OWN EYES.

"NOTH-ING.. ...IS IMPOS-SIBLE."

THAT'S WHAT GREED TOLD ME.

THAT'S IM-

WAIT! DID YOU SAY A ***HOMUN-CULUS*** !?

I BE-LIEVE YOU.

..BUT I GUESS THERE'S NO WAY THAT YOU'LL BELIEVE ME.

GREED HAD HALF OF HIS HEAD BLOWN OFF, AND IT WAS BACK TO NORMAL IN NO TIME.

BOTH OF THEM HAVE AMAZING REGEN-ERATIVE ABILITIES.

WHAT CAN I SAY?

I'VE SEEN SO MANY FREAKS LATELY, I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO BELIEVE!

I PLUGGED HIM WITH SHOT AFTER SHOT IN HIS VITAL AREAS BUT IT DIDN'T EVEN FAZE HIM. *HE* MUST BE ONE OF THEM, TOO.

THAT FAT MAN...

GRAB

LAB NUMBER 3... A MILITARY-RUN ALCHEMICAL RESEARCH FACILITY.

IT'S UNDER THE DIRECT CONTROL OF THE FUHRER-PRESIDENT HIMSELF.

THE EVIDENCE POINTS DIRECTLY TO THE TOP.

ARE YOU SURE THIS IS WHERE HE WENT?

I'M POSI-TIVE.

HEY... GET BACK HERE !!

DASH

MUA HA HA HA HA !

ALL RIGHT. WE KNOW WHERE HE'S HIDING. THAT'S ALL WE NEED FOR NOW.

WE'RE PULL-ING BACK.

SMACK WAHHA

WHAT THE...!

THAT BASTARD'S COMPLETELY LOST HIS MIND!

HUH ?

HOW... CONVEN-IENT.

EEEEEEE!

WAA AAH !!

KRASH

I AIN'T INTERESTED IN CHOPPIN' YOUR MEAT!!

OUT OF MY WAY !!

CLANK CLANK CLANK

...BECAUSE MY SOUL'S LEADING ME RIGHT TO YOU.

THERE'S NO USE IN RUNNING...

WHERE ARE YOU HIDING, OLD MEAT OF MINE?

ALL PERSONNEL MUST EVACUATE IMMEDIATELY !!

LISTEN UP! WE'RE IN PURSUIT OF A MURDERER WHO FLED INTO THIS BUILDING !!

YES, SIR !!

HAVE YOUR MEN BAR THE EXITS!

LEAVE THE MURDERER TO US!

TMP TMP TMP

YOU HEARD ABOUT THE INCIDENT AT THE PENITENTIARY EARLIER TODAY? WE PURSUED THE PERPETRATOR HERE.

SIR, WHAT'S GOING ON!?

KLAK KLAK KLAK KLAK KLAK

I LIED.

WHEN DID YOU CALL FOR REINFORCEMENTS?

I'VE ALREADY CALLED THEM!

NOW, WATCH THOSE EXITS !

SHALL I CALL REINFORCEMENTS, SIR?

SLINK

SLINK

SLINK

SLINK

BAZAP

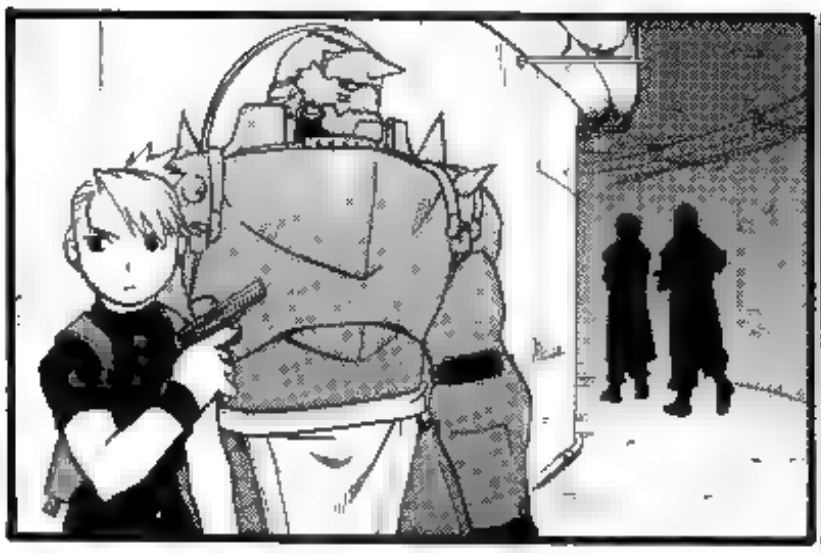
COL-
ONEL
!

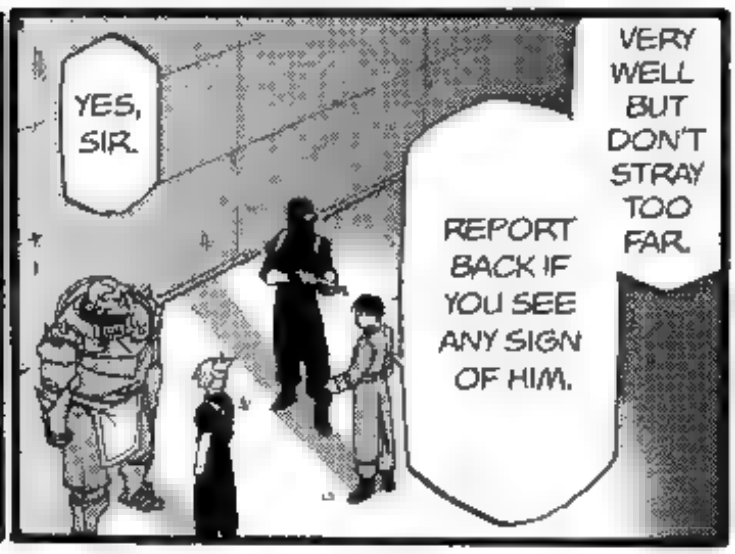
...

KREEAK

SHOULD WE SPLIT UP INTO TO TWO GROUPS, SIR?

WHICH WAY DID BARRY GO?




YES, SIR.
REPORT BACK IF YOU SEE ANY SIGN OF HIM.
VERY WELL BUT DON'T STRAY TOO FAR.

OH... YES, MA'AM!
I'LL BE COUNTING ON YOU IF THERE'S SOMETHING THAT WE SOLDIERS CAN'T HANDLE.

NOT AT ALL. YOUR ALCHEMY IS REALLY COMING IN HANDY.
LIEUTENANT, I'M NOT GETTING IN THE WAY OF THE MISSION, AM I?

IT'S ALMOST LIKE A PRISON.
GASP

THIS PLACE STINKS OF VIOLENCE.

ABANDONED LONG AGO, FROM THE LOOKS OF IT.

THIS MUST BE AN ABAN-DONED LAB.

WHATEVER THEY WERE DOING HERE, IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE LEGIT MATE RESEARCH...

WHAT ON EARTH WERE ENVY AND GLUTTONY DOING?

NOT ONLY DID THEY FAIL TO FINISH YOU OFF, BUT THEY ALLOWED YOU TO COME HERE

I GUESS I UNDER-ESTIMATED YOU.

KLAK

KACHAK

HOW COULD YOU?

FIRST YOU STOOD ME UP FOR OUR DATE, AND NOW TO FIND YOU IN A PLACE LIKE THIS.

KLAK

KLAK

KLAK

KLAK

YOU KNOW HER !?

SOLARIS.. WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE !?

OH, YES! JEAN AND I ARE DATING.

THERE! THE OURO-BOROS TATTOO.

..I JUST SAW THAT MYSELF, SIR.

I THOUGHT WE HAD SOME-THING...

...JEAN.

STEP

I CAN'T HELP IT, SIR. I JUST LOVE BOOBS!

...YOU'RE A SUCKER FOR BIG BOOBS.

I CAN SEE WHY YOU FELL FOR HER. AFTER ALL...

...BUT I NEEDED INFORMATION.

I'M SORRY I HAD TO DECEIVE YOU...

I'M AT LEAST SMART ENOUGH TO KEEP MY WORK AND LOVE LIFE SEPARATE.

IT'S TRUE. YOU WERE SO TIGHT-LIPPED THAT YOU WERE OF NO USE TO ME.

HOW MUCH DID YOU TELL HER?

NOTHING, SIR! AT LEAST NOT ABOUT WORK.

DID YOU KNOW MAES HUGHES?

JUST AN ALIAS.

YOUR NAME IS... SOLARIS?

BLAM!

I KNEW HIM QUITE WELL.

HE WAS A HANDSOME AND INTELLIGENT MAN.

IT'S TOO BAD I COULDN'T FINISH HIM OFF MYSELF.

ON YOUR KNEES!

TELL ME ***EVERYTHING*** THAT YOU KNOW.

BLAM BLAM

BLAM BLAM

I'M SORRY..

..BUT IT'LL TAKE A LOT MORE THAN YOU TWO CAN DISH OUT TO MAKE ME GET ON MY KNEES.

BZZT

HEH..

HEH HEH..

DRIP

DRIP

SKKKID

FZZT

YOU'RE ***MERCILESS.*** I GUESS THAT COMES WITH BEING A ***HERO*** OF THE ISHBAL CIVIL WAR.

..A HOMUNCULUS ?

SHLINK

ALLOW ME TO REWARD YOUR DILIGENCE WITH SOMETHING FEW HAVE EVER SEEN.

I SEE YOU'VE DONE YOUR RESEARCH, JEAN.

IT'S THE *PHILOSOPHER'S STONE.*

THUMP

PEEL

HAVE A GOOD LOOK...

THE ULTIMATE TRANSMUTATION AMPLIFIER, THOUGHT TO EXIST ONLY IN LEGEND.

THAT'S HOW WE WERE CREATED!

THIS STONE IS MY HEART..

WE HAVE THE SAME LOVE FOR THE PARENTS THAT GAVE BIRTH TO US.

THE SAME EMOTIONS.

WE HAVE THE SAME APPEARANCE AS YOU, THE SAME FIVE SENSES.

HOW RUDE

..YOU MONSTER!

GULP

WE ARE HUMAN.

HEH... I GUESS YOU'VE REVEALED ALL THESE IMPORTANT SECRETS TO US BECAUSE YOU HAVE NO INTENTION OF LETTING US LIVE, AM I RIGHT?

AND THE FACT THAT A HOMUNCULUS SUCH AS YOURSELF, WHOSE VERY EXISTENCE IS TOP SECRET, IS HERE MUST MEAN THAT SOMETHING VERY IMPORTANT LIES AHEAD.

JEEZ... I HAVE THE WORST LUCK WHEN IT COMES TO WOMEN!

HAVOC! I TRY NOT TO GET INVOLVED WITH OTHER MEN'S LOVE LIVES, BUT I'M GOING TO HAVE TO ASK YOU TO DUMP THIS GIRL.

I'M GOING TO FIND OUT...

...WHAT YOU'RE HIDING!

SHK

SLICE

AYE SIR

TUG

HAVOC! COVER ME!

AH !

SH WIP

TOO SLOW !!

LET'S SEE YOU START A FIRE NOW THAT YOUR IGNITION GLOVES ARE ALL WET.

GLUB GLUB

WAA AAH !?

GABOOSH

SHNK

BAM

ARGH!

SKKKID

AAAGH!

SLICE

SLA

SH

TMP TMP

HMPH! THAT WOMAN UNDER-ESTIMATES ME.

SLISH SLASH SWISH

WHAT DO WE DO, SIR!? SHE'LL SLICE US UP LIKE A LOAF OF BREAD!

WHERE THERE'S WATER, THERE'S AMPLE SUPPLY OF HYDROGEN.

THIS IS ACTUALLY A BOON.

AND IN THAT SEALED-OFF ROOM...

SNKT

I CAN TRANS-MUTE AS MUCH FLAM-MABLE GAS AS I WANT.

FWISH

!!

THOOM!

THIS PLACE WAS TAILOR-MADE FOR MY TALENTS.

FOOOOSH

FOOOOSH

YOU BETTER NOT CALL ME A ***WET MATCH*** !!

...BUT I GUESS YOU CAN'T DO THAT RIGHT NOW.

COLONEL, COULD YOU GIVE ME A LIGHT...?

HUH ?

CRIPES, IT WON'T CATCH.

CLIK CLIK

AW, GEEZ.. LOOK AT THIS.

MY EX-GIRL-FRIEND GAVE THIS TO ME.

DO YOU THINK SHE BURNED UP, SIR?

CRUNCH

WHEN PEOPLE ARE INCINER-ATED, THE FAT FROM THEIR BODIES DISPERSES IN THE AIR.

HOW CAN YOU TELL, SIR?

NO, DEFINITELY INCINER-ATED.

SHE WAS EITHER BLOWN TO BITS OR INCINER-ATED...

EW...

SOME-THING YOU LEARNED IN THE ISHBAL CIVIL WAR?

...BECAUSE MY LIPS GET STICKY FROM THE FAT.

I KNOW WHEN A FRESHLY BURNED BODY IS NEARBY...

CHAK

STAY ALERT.

WE CAN'T UNDER-ESTIMATE HER REGEN-ERATIVE POWERS.

...HER CORPSE IS CLOSE.

SHLOOP

SH LUNK

HAVOC !!!

BZZT FZZT SHRP BLRP FZZT

BZZT SHRP FZZT

HAVOC !!

...I REALLY HAVE...THE WORST LUCK... WITH WOMEN...

GEHOF

KOFF.

GET A HOLD OF YOUR-SELF !!

WHY YOU...

THOOM

SORRY, JEAN.

BUT I HATE BEING DUMPED.

YOU'RE POWERLESS TO DEFEAT ME AND POWERLESS TO SAVE HIM.

IT'LL TAKE MORE THAN THAT TO KILL ME!

STMP

THE WAY TO SAVE HIM...

SPLRK

...IS IN HERE !!

SHRIP

NOW THAT I'VE SEEN YOUR REGENERATIVE ABILITY, I'M CONVINCED THAT THE PHILOSOPHER'S STONE HAS THE POWER TO AMPLIFY TRANSMUTATION.

SHRIIIP

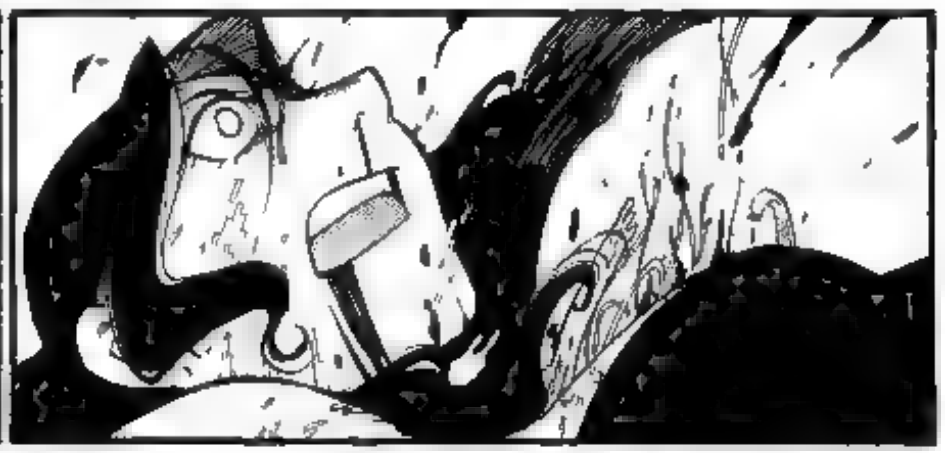
SHPLURT

GOOSH

IF YOU DON'T MIND, I'LL USE THIS TO HEAL MY SUBORDINATE.

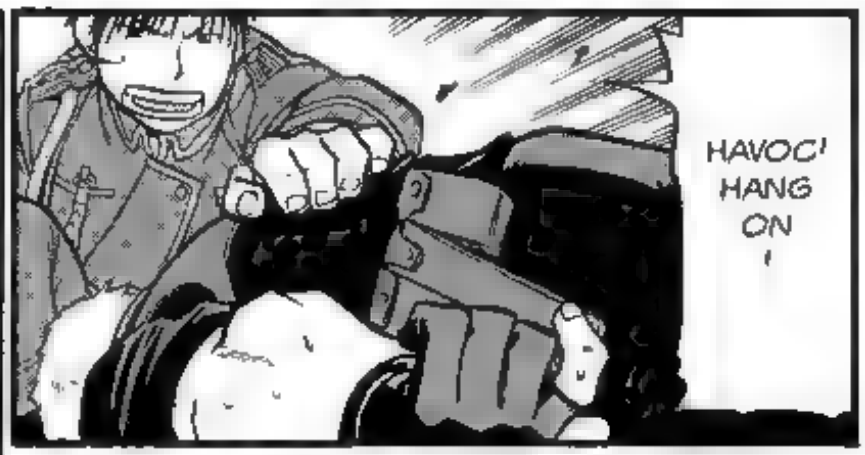
AAAAAGH!

FZSSSH!



FZZT

HEALING ALCHEMY ISN'T MY EXPERTISE, BUT IF I USE THE STONE TO SUPPLEMENT MY SKILL...



WHA-!?

COLONEL MUSTANG ?

BZZT

DON'T YOU THINK IT'S A BIT **RUDE** TO GROPE A LADY'S BREAST

FZZT SHRP BLRP FZZT

CRACKLE

SHIK

Chapter 39
Complications At Central

FULLMETAL
ALCHEMIST

PSP

I WONDER IF COLONEL MUSTANG IS ALL RIGHT?

PSP

PSP

PSP

PSP

PSP

ARE YOU SURE WE SHOULD BE STANDING AROUND OUT HERE WHERE ANYONE CAN SEE US, SIR?

WE HAVE NO CHOICE. IT'S THE COLONEL'S ORDERS.

VROOM

VRM

TMP

SPEAK OF THE DEVIL, HERE THEY COME, SIR.

HE DID SAY THAT HE HAD ALREADY CALLED FOR REIN-FORCE-MENTS, SO...

M..MR. PRESIDENT !?

VRM

VRM

VRM

VRM

VRM

VRM

COLONEL MUSTANG IS PURSUING HIM, SIR!

YES, SIR! IT'S THE FUGITIVE WHO ATTACKED THE PENI-TENTIARY THIS MORNING.

KLAK

KLAK

KLAK

THERE'S AN INTRUDER INSIDE ?

PLEASE WAIT, MR. PRESIDENT! THE COLONEL CALLED FOR REINFORCE-MENTS. THEY SHOULD BE HERE ANY--

KLAK

KLAK

KLAK

THEN I SUPPOSE I SHOULD GO GIVE HIM A HAND.

KLAK

KLAK

SHING

I'M GOING IN ALONE.

KABOOM

!

!

WHAT WAS THAT SOUND?

...BARRY WENT THIS WAY.

DRIP DRIP

I THOUGHT I TOLD YOU...

...THE PHILOSOPHER'S STONE IS MY *HEART.*"

YOU COULD SAY THAT WE ARE THE NEXT LINK IN THE EVOLUTIONARY CHAIN

SHF

WE HOMUNCULI ARE CLOSER TO THE ***TRUTH*** THAN YOU HUMANS.

SLIDE

I HATE TO KILL YOU- YOU WERE A POTENTIAL CANDIDATE FOR HUMAN SACRIFICE...

I'M SORRY.

FWMP

SHWF

...BUT NOW THAT YOU'VE STUCK YOUR NECK IN THIS FAR, I CAN'T LET YOU LIVE.

WELL...

THERE ARE STILL A FEW MORE MICE SCURRYING ABOUT.

SHRED

SHRED

RRGH..

I SUPPOSE I SHOULD TAKE CARE OF THEM TOO.

KLAK

KLAK

DAMN YOU...

GASP!

LT. HAVOC...

HEY, HAVOC!

ENJOY WATCHING YOUR SUBORD-INATE BLEED TO DEATH.

YOU'LL BE JOINING HIM SOON ENOUGH.

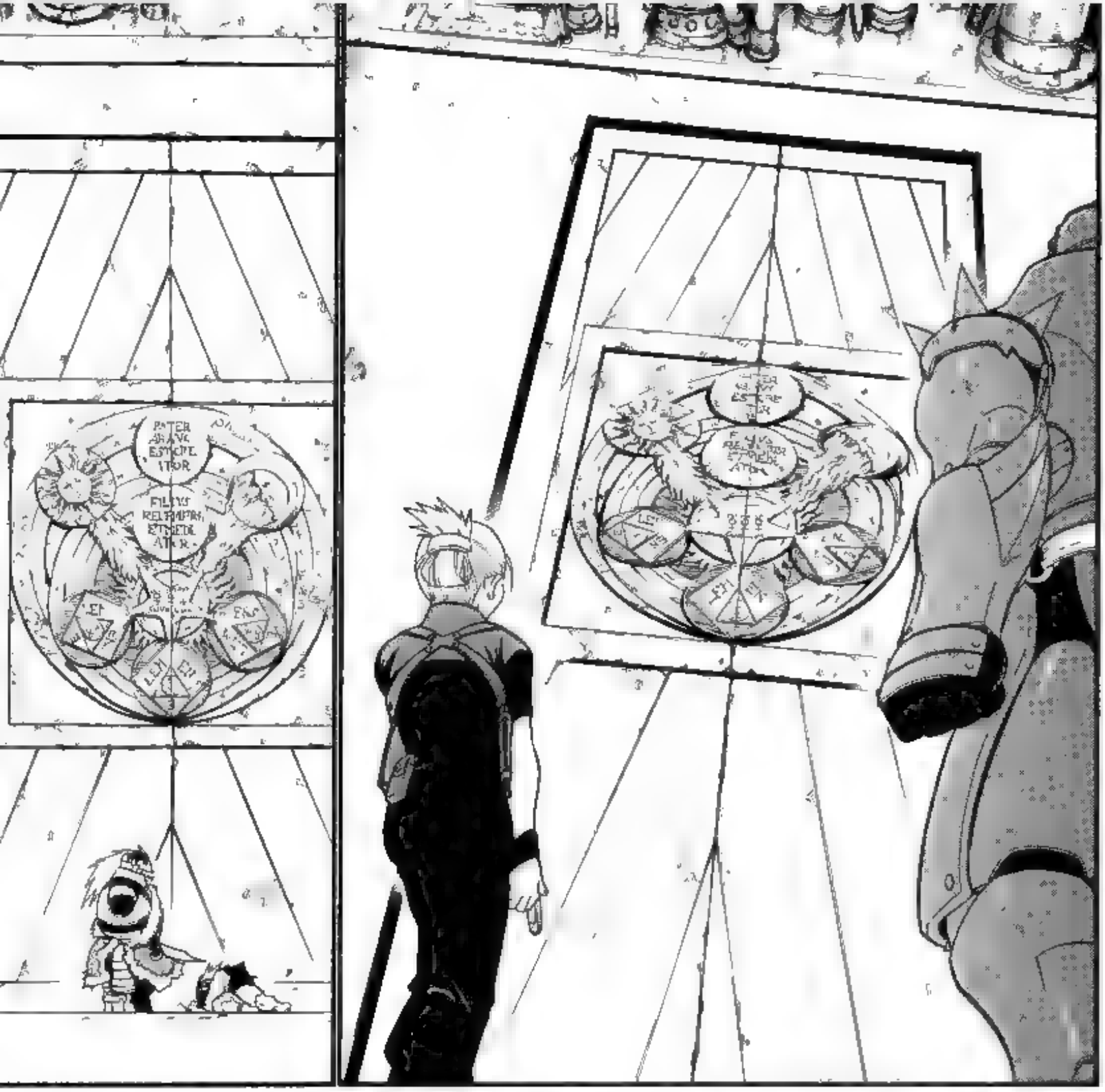
EVERY-ONE'S DYING BEFORE ME...

DAMN IT!!

YOU BASTARD, I WON'T LET YOU DIE BEFORE I DO!!

ANSWER ME, HAVOC!

HAVOC!!



!?
WHAT'S THAT STENCH !?
HEH HEH HEH. I'M SORRY YOU HAD TO SEE THAT.
WHAT A WASTE OF MEAT.
MY BODY'S ALL ROTTEN...
YOU SURE TOOK YER TIME, BABE.

THE BODY AND SOUL WERE IN CONFLICT WITH EACH OTHER.

NO WONDER MY BODY WAS DECOM-POSING.

GASP!

THOSE BASTARDS PUT SOMEONE ELSE'S SOUL IN MY BODY. GUESS THE BODY DIDN'T TAKE TO WELL TO ITS NEW OCCUPANT.

THERE'S NO GUARANTEE THAT IT WON'T REJECT MY SOUL BEFORE WE ACCOMPLISH OUR OBJECTIVE.

...BIG BROTHER !!

THAT'S TRUE. A SOUL INSIDE A STRANGER'S BODY WILL ALWAYS BE IN CONFLICT WITH ITS HOST.

...WITH A PERSON'S SOUL INSIDE IT...

THIS METAL BODY...

NGH..

SLAM!!

GRAB

!?

'BOUT TIME..

GOTCHA !

AH!

STAB

.....!

!

GE HOF

SLISH

LANFAN
!!

PRINCE!!

BTOSS

SNATCH

QUICK!! TOSS ME MY SWORD!!

TMP TMP

TMP TMP TMP

PLEASE!!

SLICE

THIS IS REALLY GETTING OLD...

HUP!

SHLA MUK

CAN WE JUST SKIP TO THE PART WHERE YOU GUYS SURRENDER ?

NO.

YOU CAN *SWALLOW THEM WHOLE.*

WHAT'S GOING ON?

A RIOT!

...

PEH

I PROMISE THAT NOTHING WILL HAPPEN TO YOU.

CAN I HAVE A BITE? HUH? HUH?

WELL LOOKIE HERE, GLUTTONY.

WE'VE GOT AN AUDIENCE.

...AND ANYONE ELSE WHO'S SEEN US...

SNEEER

...THE EAST-ERNERS...

THOSE SPECTA-TORS...

SHUDDER

DEVOUR THEM ALL !!

BZZT FZZT BZZT

WHAT ARE YOU DOING ?

!?

NOT ONLY DID YOU FAIL IN YOUR MISSION AND DISGRACE YOURSELVES FOR ALL TO SEE

BUT YOU LET THE ENEMY SLIP RIGHT INTO OUR HEAD-QUARTERS.

PRIDE !?

WHAT ARE ***YOU*** DOING HERE !?

BUT--

YOU SHOULD WITHDRAW FOR NOW

YOUR MIND IS MUDDLED ENVY, AND YOUR SKILLS LACKING.

HEAD-QUAR-TERS..

!!

LET'S GO, GLUT-TONY.

NOD NOD

TCH !!

SILENCE. YOU IMPUDENT BRAT!

DO YOU PLAN TO **DISGRACE** YOURSELF EVEN **FURTHER** !?

YOU THINK SO?

I WOULDN'T ASSUME THAT TILL WE BATTLE

YOU NAR-ROWLY ESCAP-ED DEATH TODAY.

HEY.

HMPH!

PRINCE!!

GAAH!

DOH

WHAT THE HECK WAS THAT!?

DRIP

DON'T SWEAT IT, LANFAN. I DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY'RE PLOTTING, BUT THERE'S MORE TO THEM THAN WE'VE SEEN SO FAR.

PLUS, I THINK THEY HAVE SOME MORE COMRADES, SO WE REALLY DID NARROWLY ESCAPE DEATH.

PLEASE FORGIVE ME.

I'VE LET THE KEY TO IMMORTALITY ESCAPE.

TRULY...

THERE ARE A LOT OF *INTERESTING* PEOPLE IN THIS COUNTRY!

ZASH

I SEE... SO THEY USED YOU AS BAIT AND I FELL FOR IT.

NUM-BER 66!

HEH HEH HEH... 'BOUT TIME YOU SHOWED UP, LUSTY.

66

WHY DID YOU HELP THE COLONEL ?

HEH HEH.. WHAT CAN I SAY? I GOTTA BE ME!

I NEVER WANTED TO LIVE MY LIFE- SUCH AS IT IS- KISSING UP TO YOU FREAKS AND HIDING IN THE SHADOWS.

BUT EVEN WHEN I ESCAPED AFTER LAB 5 FELL, I HAD TO KEEP A LOW PROFILE SO YOU WOULDN'T FIND ME.

THE ONLY WAY I CAN BE **FREE** IS IF YOU'RE ALL **DEAD.**

BUT ABOVE ALL...

...I WANT TO CHOP YOU UP !!

TSK, TSK. WHAT AM I GOING TO DO WITH YOU?

AND YOU, ARMOR BOY...

YOU JUST HAD TO TAG ALONG WITH THE BIG BOYS... NOW YOU LEAVE ME NO CHOICE.

KILLING TWO HUMAN SACRIFICE CANDIDATES IN ONE NIGHT IS QUITE A SETBACK.

HEY LADY, STOP CHIT-CHATTN' WITH THE HELP!

TWO OF THEM ?

HUMAN SACRI-FICE !?

YOU AND ANOTHER.

THAT'S RIGHT.

...WILL BE YOUR LAST !!

THE NEXT WORDS TO COME FROM YOUR PRETTY MOUTH, LUSTY...

SLICE

HUH?

66

I HATE RUDE MEN.

KASHANG

FSH

KLANG KLANG

KLAK

NOW...

VERY SOON I'LL SEND YOU TO JOIN YOUR COMMANDING OFFICER.

YOU SEEM LIKE THE **LOYAL** TYPE.

OR MAYBE THE LIEUTENANT?

KLAK

ARMOR BOY?

WHO WANTS TO GO FIRST?

KLAK

KLAK

KLAK

WAIT...

YOU SAID, "**TWO** HUMAN SACRIFICES IN ONE NIGHT"?

IT CAN'T BE...

IT CAN'T BE...

KLAK

KLAK

WHY YOU-
!!

WHY...

BLAM
AA
BLAM
AAAH!

BLAM
BLAM
BLAM

BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM

...BLAM...

CLIK

CLIK

CLIK

ARE YOU FIN-ISHED?

HUFF

HUFF

HUFF

HUFF

SLUMP

NIK

SH

...FOOLISH CREA-TURES.

YOU HUMANS ARE SUCH SAD AND WEAK...

ZAH

!

FOOL-ISH BOY.

DO YOU WANT TO DIE FIRST?

YOU HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE.

GET UP, LT.

!!

CLAP

ZSH

AH

SNAP

SO..

YOU OPENED THE PORTAL.

AM

I HAVE TO WASTE A PERFECTLY GOOD HUMAN SACRIFICE.

WHAT A SHAME.

GRAB

SKREE

THUNK

THUNK

SHUNK

STAY OUT OF MY WAY, BOY.

RUN !!

TUG TUG

DON'T JUST SIT THERE, LT!

KRE KRE KRE

I WON'T LET YOU !!

KRE

SHUNK

SNK

THIS WOMAN *WANTS* TO DIE!

FU

WISH

NO !!

LEAVE ME, ALPHONSE. SAVE YOURSELF.

NO !!

JUST GET OUT OF HERE !

I SAID, LEAVE ME!

...WATCHING PEOPLE DIE BECAUSE OF MY WEAKNESSES !!

I'M SICK OF...

I WON'T !!

I WON'T LET ANOTHER PERSON I CARE ABOUT BE KILLED-NOT IF THERE'S ANYTHING I CAN DO TO PROTECT THEM!!

CRACK

I LIKE WHAT YOU JUST SAID, ALPHONSE ELRIC.

CLAP !!

THOOSH

BOO!!

GWOOO

WHAT
!?!

TO GAIN THE INITIATIVE IN WAR, FIRST TAKE AWAY YOUR ENEMY'S MOBILITY. AND WHENEVER POSSIBLE...

YOU'RE FINALLY ON YOUR KNEES..

...HOMUNCULUS.

REMEMBER THAT.

GOO

...USE THE ELEMENT OF SURPRISE.

O.O'H

...AND CUT A TRANSMUTING CIRCLE INTO HIS OWN SKIN!!

HE USED THE LIGHTER'S FLINT AS AN IGNITION..

GAH!

Boom

I USED FIRE TO SEAR THE WOUNDS CLOSED.

YOU SHOULD HAVE BLED TO DEATH! HOW ARE YOU ALIVE!?

CO...

NO, LIEU-TENANT !!

ALMOST PASSED OUT TWO OR THREE TIMES IN THE PROCESS)

FOOSH!

IN THAT CASE...

...I'LL KEEP KILLING YOU UNTIL YOU STAY DEAD.

THM THM

HA GA

WHEN WE MET BEFORE, YOU SAID...

..."IT WILL TAKE MORE THAN THAT" TO KILL YOU.

FOOM

FOOM

WOOSH

BOOOM

WHY...

YOU...

WAH...

FOOM

FOOM

FOOOM

AAAA

BLAAAAAAAH!!!

OOOM

CRACKLE

YOU WON.

THOSE EYES, SO CLEAR AND FOCUSED...

I LOVE THEM.

I HATE TO LOSE...

...BUT IF I MUST DIE, I'M GLAD IT'S AT THE HANDS OF A MAN LIKE YOU.

...TO SEEING THOSE EYES BECOME CLOUDED FROM SUFFERING. THAT DAY WILL COME...

I LOOK FOR-WARD...

F2SH

..VERY..

..SOON..

TINKLE

SHA...

COLONEL !!

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, SIR !?

OH, LIEU-TENANT. YOU'RE SAFE.

WORRY ABOUT YOURSELF, SIR!!

ALPHONSE... THANK YOU FOR PROTECTING MY SUBORD-INATE.

NEVER MIND THAT! WE HAVE TO CALL A DOCTOR !!

YES...

HURRY.. CALL A DOCTOR FOR HAVOC.

PLEASE.

SHEETH

GREAT. NOW WHAT DO I DO?

IT'S A GOOD THING I WAS PLAYING DEAD.

PHEW!

IS IT OVER?

WHERE IS EVERYONE? SOMEONE FIX ME UP!

I CAN'T MOVE AROUND LIKE THIS!

DRAG

YOU...! YOU'RE STILL ALIVE !?

NO! DON'T COME ANY CLOSER !!

DRAG DRAG

OOG...

OOGAH !

SOON AS I'M FIXED I'LL CHOP YOU TO-

I KEPT CENTRAL CITY PARALYZED WITH FEAR!

I'M BARRY THE CHOP-PER !!

OOG OOG OOG

HEY! WAIT! NO! STOP !

WHO DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DEALING WITH !?

FWUMP

CRACKLE

NO...

WHAT'S GOING ON INSIDE, SIR!?

KLAK

MR. PRESIDENT!

AH!

YES, SIR..

CALL AN AMBU-LANCE.

KLAK

KLAK

KLAK

WROOO WROOO

KLAK

BET-TER MAKE IT TWO. AND FAST !

KLAK KLAK KLAK

YES, SIR !!

HOTEL

CLAK

THEY'RE ALL RIGHT..

THEY'RE ALL RIGHT !

ALL RIGHT

...

MISS...? WHY DON'T YOU WAIT INSIDE?

CLANK

CLANK

CLANK

!

CLANK

?

CLANK

CLANK

CLANK

CLANK

A...

CLANK

AH.

CLANK

SNIFFLE

CLUNK

UM..

I'M HOME.

SNAP

..AL.

YOU IDIOT!

WELCOME BACK!

HA...

HA HA HA HA HA!

THANKS.

HEH HEH...

EEEEK!

IT CAME OFF. IT CAME OFF.

OH NO! CAN'T PUT IT BACK ON!

BIG BRO!

HOTEL

OOPS.

CLUNK

HELLO AGAIN, STATION-MASTER.

HELLO, I MEAN... HUH? WHERE'S YOUR LITTLE BROTHER?

RES-EM-BOOL!

NOW ARRIVING AT RESEM-BOOL STATION!

?

HE WASN'T KIDNAPPED AND DRAGGED HERE AGAINST HIS WILL LIKE ME.

BACK IN CENTRAL.

GEEZ... YOU'RE CREEPING ME OUT.

HMPH! THERE HE IS.

HRM? HEH HEH HEH.

SO, MAJOR... WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO TELL ME WHAT THE HECK IS GOING ON?

Chapter 40
Philosopher from the West

SALUTE

HELLO, MAJOR ARM-STRONG.

AND YOU TOO, BIG GUY.

?

?

WHAT'S 2ND LT. BREDA DOING HERE !?

FULLMETAL
ALCHEMIST

I'M NOT HERE BECAUSE OF YOUR BROKEN AUTO-MAIL. AND NEITHER ARE YOU.

ARE YOU COMING WITH ME TO GET MY AUTO-MAIL REPAIRED ?

KNOCK

COME WITH ME.

?

THIS IS MR. HAN, THE DEPARTURE COORDI-NATOR.

NICE TO MEET YOU.

FOO TOLD ME ALL ABOUT YOU.

HOW ARE YOU ?

HELLO

BORDER CROSSING? BUT I DIDN'T BRING MY PASSPORT!

DON'T BE SO NAÏVE. IF YOU USE YOUR PASSPORT, THEY CAN TRACK YOU DOWN.

LET'S GET DOWN TO BUSINESS. ABOUT THE BORDER CROSSING...

FOO...? OH, THAT OLD GUY.

MMPH

BUT THAT'S ILLEGA--

THW UMP

ABDUCTION, SCHEMING, ILLEGAL BORDER CROSSINGS... I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE GETTING ME INTO, BUT IT BETTER NOT BE SOMETHING DUMB.

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

WHERE ARE WE GOING?

SO...

TO THE EAST!

THEY FOUND THE LAB AND ALMOST MADE IT HERE! THEY KILLED LUST!!

HOW COULD YOU LET THEM LIVE !!?

LUST IS DEAD...

LUST ..

YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO BE IN CHARGE OF DEALING WITH THE INTRUDERS !!

WHY !!?

YOU HAVE TO GO DOWN THERE AND FINISH THEM OFF! MAKE IT LOOK LIKE A MEDICAL ACCIDENT!!

THAT'S RIGHT! THOSE BASTARDS ARE STILL IN THE HOSPITAL !

LUST...

LUS...

WE CAN'T ALLOW THEM TO UNDER-ESTIMATE US LIKE THAT!!

IT'S NOT TOO LATE !!

I BELIEVE HE CAN STILL BE OF USE TO US.

WRATH..

WHY DID YOU LET THE FLAME ALCHEMIST ESCAPE ?

FSSHH

ROY MUSTANG... HAS A KIND HEART.

THAT IS HIS GREATEST STRENGTH... AND HIS GREATEST WEAKNESS.

CAN HE DO IT?

HE CAN OPEN THE PORTAL FOR US.

YES, SIR.

KLAK

I'M COUNTING ON YOU.

TCH! WRATH !

ARE YOU REALLY GONNA LET HIM GO UN-PUNISHED !?

I'M PUTTING WRATH IN CHARGE OF THE FLAME ALCHEMIST.

BUT...

LEAVE IT TO ME.

HE IS STILL ACCOUNTABLE TO MILITARY COMMAND. I WILL STRIP HIS POWER AND SEE THAT HE DOESN'T GO ANYWHERE.

ALPHONSE!

IT'S GOOD OF YOU TO VISIT, BUT... IT LOOKS LIKE YOUR INJURIES ARE MORE SEVERE THAN THEIRS.

DO I LOOK THAT BAD? HOW EMBAR-RASSING !

ARE YOU HERE TO VISIT THEM?

MASTER SGT. FUERY

YOU IDIOT !

!

THOSE ARE WOUNDS OF *HONOR*. YOU HAVE NOTHING TO BE ASHAMED OF.

I EXPECTED MORE OUT OF YOU, LT. HAWKEYE!

YOU BELIEVED THOSE ENEMY LIES!? EVEN IF THEY WERE TELLING THE TRUTH, HOW COULD YOU JUST LOSE THE WILL TO FIGHT!?

LEARN TO KEEP IT TOGETH-ER!

AND NEVER ***EVER*** GIVE UP ON LIFE !!

YOU CAN'T SHUT DOWN UNDER PRESSURE

I'M VERY SORRY.

...AND AS MY SUBORDINATE, YOU NEED TO FIRM UP YOUR RESOLVE.

AS A SOL-DIER...

YES, SIR.

DEVOTE YOURSELF TO THIS TASK.

I'M GOING TO CONTINUE TO TRUST YOU WITH MY BACK.

SHUT UP !!

AS THE COMMANDING OFFICER YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE EVEN BEEN ON THE BATTLEFIELD.

YOU'RE ONE TO TALK, COLONEL.

GIRLS AREN'T GOING TO LIKE ME WITH BURN SCARS ALL OVER MY STOMACH.

I'M GRATEFUL AND ALL, BUT COULDN'T YOU HAVE BEEN A LITTLE MORE CAREFUL WITH THE FIRE?

IS THAT ALL YOU HAVE TO SAY TO THE MAN WHO SAVED YOUR LIFE?

IT'S HARD ON MY INJURY.

PLEASE DON'T YELL, COLONEL.

OW..

WE'RE NOT TALKING ABOUT STEAKS HERE!!

YOU GOT OFF RARE AND I'M MEDIUM-WELL! I'M MUCH WORSE OFF THAN YOU ARE!!

YOU UN-GRATE-FUL SNOT!

I'M AN OFFICER! I SHOULD GET A PRIVATE ROOM AND A BEAUTIFUL NURSE!

WHY DO I HAVE TO SHARE A ROOM WITH THIS GUY, ANYWAY?

UGH..

THAT'S IT !

THE ENEMY MIGHT TRY TO KILL YOU IN YOUR SLEEP. IT'S MUCH EASIER TO PROTECT THE TWO OF YOU IF YOU'RE BOTH IN ONE ROOM.

PLEASE TRY TO UNDER-STAND.

THIS IS THE PERFECT OPPORTUNITY FOR THEM TO FINISH US OFF.

SORRY TO DISTURB YOU, SIR.

WE CAME TO VISIT YOU.

PEOPLE DIE IN HOSPITALS ALL THE TIME. THEY COULD MAKE IT LOOK LIKE AN ACCIDENT.

SO WHY HAVEN'T THEY COME?

ALPHONSE! SHOULD YOU BE WALKING AROUND OUT IN THE OPEN LIKE THIS?

IF THEY FIND YOU, THEY COULD TAKE YOUR LIFE AT ANY MOMENT!

I'LL BE OKAY.

LT, MAYBE YOU SHOULD REST UP A BIT.

I'LL CALL SOME-ONE TO TAKE OVER FOR YOU.

I'M FINE.

A HO-MUN-CULUS AURA?

WHAT'S THAT LIKE..?

I'M NOT TOO SURE MYSELF.

I HAVE SOMEONE WITH ME WHO CAN DETECT THE HOMUN-CULUS'S AURA.

FLAP

FLAP

FLAP

I'LL BE FINE.

THIS IS MY DUTY.

YES, SIR.

THANK YOU. DON'T LET ANYONE IN.

IT'S RIGHT HERE.

DID YOU BRING WHAT I ASKED FOR?

FROM THAT, I COULD IDENTIFY THE LOCATION OF THE MASSIVE DOORS WE FOUND INSIDE THE BASEMENT.

I CALCULATED THE DISTANCE WE TRAVELED FROM WHEN WE FIRST ENTERED THE BASEMENT OF LAB NO. 3 BASED ON THE NUMBER OF STEPS I TOOK AND THE LENGTH OF MY STRIDES.

WHATVE YOU GOT THERE?

A MAP, SIR.

...SO USING MY MEASUREMENT AS THE RADIUS, I DREW A CIRCLE WITH LAB NO. 3 AT THE CENTER.

SINCE THE HALLWAY WAS SLIGHTLY CURVED, THE DIRECTION WAS HARD TO PINPOINT...

THANK YOU, SIR.

ALL RIGHT! NICE WORK!

NOT SO FAST, AL...

THERE'S SOMETHING *MORE* INTRIGUING.

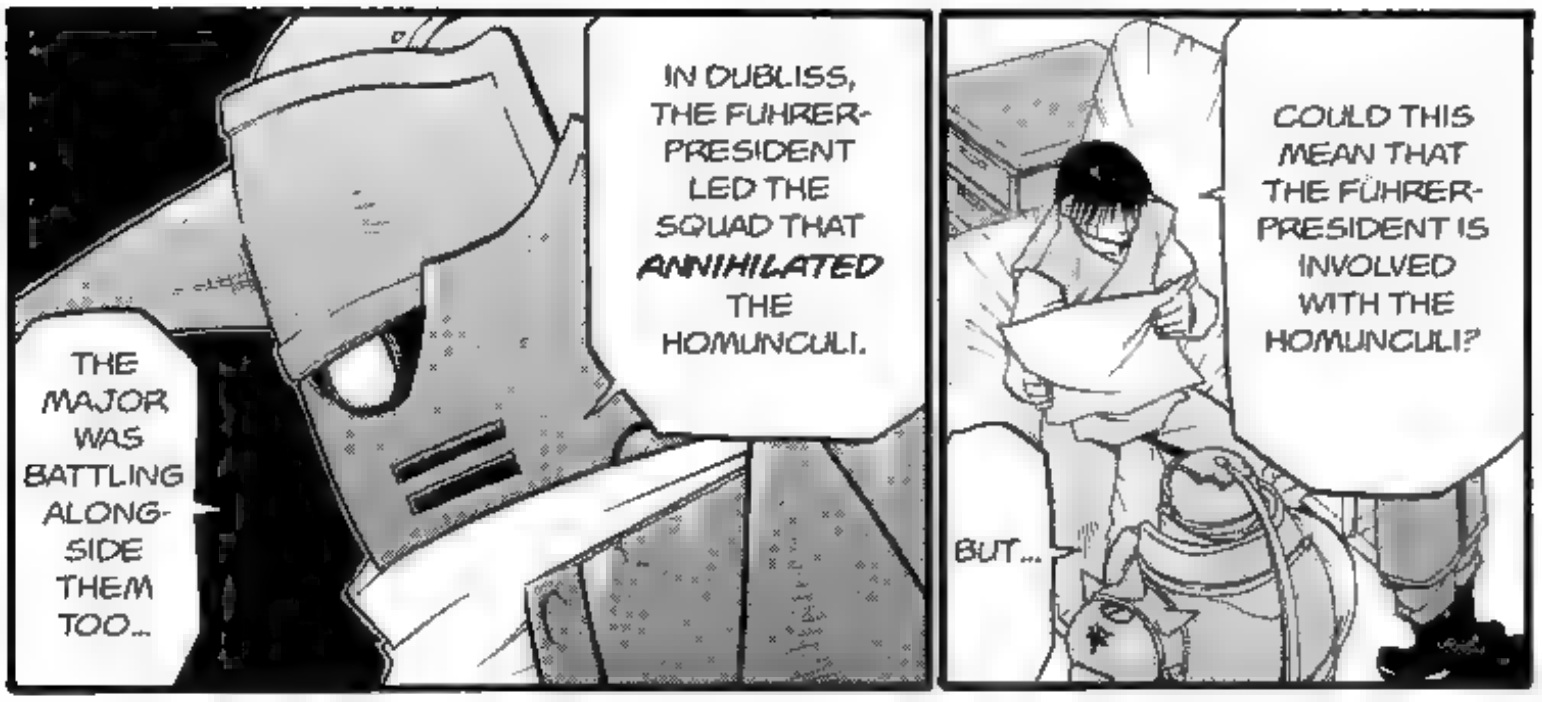
LOOK AT THIS, COLONEL!

LAB NO. 2 IS WITHIN THE CIRCUMFERENCE.

HM...

AND THE PRESIDENTIAL ESTATE LIES BARELY WITHIN IT AS WELL.

CENTRAL HQ IS WITHIN THE LT.'S CIRCLE.


IN DUBLISS, THE FUHRER-PRESIDENT LED THE SQUAD THAT ANNIHILATED THE HOMUNCULI.
THE MAJOR WAS BATTLING ALONG-SIDE THEM TOO...
COULD THIS MEAN THAT THE FUHRER-PRESIDENT IS INVOLVED WITH THE HOMUNCULI?
BUT...

SO THEY ELIMINATED GREED AND THE HOMUNCULI OUTCASTS BECAUSE THEY WERE JUDGED TO BE A THREAT TO THE MILITARY COMMAND?
YEAH.

THE PRESIDENT WAS THE ONE WHO CALLED THE AMBULANCE FOR US, RIGHT?
THAT'S WHAT I HEARD, SIR.
BUT I DON'T UNDER-STAND WHY THEY HAD TO KILL THE ENTIRE GROUP...
...

CAN WE COUNT HIM AS AN ALLY..?

...SO WHOEVER WE'RE DEALING WITH, THEY'RE OPERATING ON A SCALE THAT CAN THREATEN THE VERY EXISTENCE OF THE STATE.

HUGHES SAID THAT, "THE MILITARY IS IN DANGER"...

I'M GLAD EVERYONE'S ALL RIGHT.

THEY REALLY ARE TOUGH.

THIS COULD BE MY FAST-TRACK TO THE TOP OF THIS GOVERN-MENT.

I DON'T KNOW HOW FAR MILITARY HIGH COMMAND IS INVOLVED IN THIS, BUT WE CERTAINLY CAN'T AFFORD TO LET OUR GUARD DOWN.

HM...

IF WE COULD SOMEHOW DRAG THE ENEMY OUT IN THE OPEN AND FINISH THEM OFF...

WHEN I SENT BARRY INTO THE PENITENTIARY, I WAS FISHING FOR LEADS AS TO WHO MIGHT BE WORKING WITH THE MILITARY ON CLANDESTINE OPERATIONS.

WHAT I CAUGHT WAS A MUCH BIGGER FISH THAN I EVER HOPED FOR.

OF COURSE, SIR! BUT IT WOULD BE NICE IF YOU COULD FIND A FEW MORE TRUST-WORTHY PAWNS TO HELP.

I'M GOING TO ASK YOU ALL TO KEEP DIGGING INTO THIS MATTER.

CAN I COUNT ON YOU?

I THINK THIS FISH IS A BIT TOO BIG FOR US RIGHT NOW.

BUT IT JUST MEANS WE HAVE SOME-THING TO WORK TOWARD.

COUNT ME OUT, COLONEL.

ABOUT THAT...

I'M SORRY.

I GUESS I HAVE TO RETIRE.

I CAN'T FEEL...

...EITHER OF MY LEGS.

I THINK I KNOW WHY BIG BROTHER DOESN'T LIKE THE COLONEL VERY MUCH.

...BUT WHEN IT COMES TO THE SAFETY OF THOSE AROUND HIM, HE COMPLETELY DISREGARDS HIS OWN LIFE.

MOST OF THE TIME HE SEEMS UNREASONABLE AND ONLY TALKS ABOUT THE IMPORTANCE OF THE MISSION...

HE REALLY IS JUST LIKE MY BROTHER.

IF I WAS AN ADULT...

...I WOULDN'T THINK ABOUT GETTING MY BODY BACK AT THE COST OF COMMITTING A GREAT SIN.

PFT

AND WHAT ABOUT YOU, ALPHONSE? ARE YOU AN ADULT?

AHHAHA HAHAHA!

THEY'RE SO SIMILAR THEY HATE EACH OTHER'S GUTS, HUH?

ISN'T THAT CHILD-ISH ?

MAKE IT GO AWAY...

SO HOT...

SO...

HMH. YES... SORRY ABOUT THAT.

SIZZLE

YOU COULD COOK AN EGG ON MY BODY... LITERALLY !

LEST YOU FORGET, MY RIGHT ARM AND LEG *ARE MADE OUT OF METAL!*

CLOP

CLOP

CLOP

CLOP

COME NOW! SURELY YOU CAN HANDLE A LITTLE HEAT?

CLOP

LOOK.

CLOP

CLOP

IN FACT, WE ARE ALREADY INSIDE THE COUNTRY'S BORDERS.

VERY CLOSE

CLOP

MR. HAN, ARE WE ALMOST TO OUR DESTI-NATION?

SO THOSE ARE THE CSELKCESS RUINS.

THE CAPITAL OF A ONCE GREAT KINGDOM IS NOW JUST A REST STOP FOR CARAVANS TRAVELING BETWEEN EAST AND WEST.

WHY DID YOU BRING THE CHILD ?

?

HELLO, FOO.

IVE BEEN WAIT-ING.

WATER!

GWOOSH

ER...I'M NOT SURE WHY, BUT... SORRY.

THAT'S WHAT I'D LIKE TO ASK YOU! I WANNA KNOW WHY THIS PSYCHO-GEEZER IS HERE AND WHY YOU DRAGGED ME ACROSS THIS GODFORSAKEN DESERT BUT MOST OF ALL I WANT A GLASS OF WATER!!

PHIL-OSO-PHER FROM THE EAST?

UH-HUH.

A CHILDREN'S STORY ABOUT THE ONE WHO TAUGHT THE PEOPLE OF MY COUNTRY ALCHEMY.

ALL I KNOW ABOUT CSELKCESS IS FROM THE STORY ABOUT THE "PHILOSOPHER FROM THE EASTERN DESERT."

IN XING THERE'S A STORY ABOUT AN ALCHEMIST WHO DRIFTED TO OUR SHORES FROM THE WEST.

AFTER HIS ARRIVAL, OUR COUNTRY'S ALCHEMY UNDERWENT RAPID PROGRESS.

THAT'S HOW THE LEGEND GOES.

A SURVIVOR OF THE CSELKCESS KINGDOM-WHICH WAS DESTROYED IN ONE NIGHT--HE DRIFTED INTO THE NEWLY FOUNDED COUNTRY OF AMESTRIS AND SPREAD THE SCIENCE OF ALCHEMY.

...BUT IN MY COUNTRY, HE'S CALLED "THE PHILOSOPHER FROM THE WEST."

I'VE HEARD THIS STORY BEFORE...

THAT'S RIGHT

YOUR COUNTRY'S ALCHEMY SPECIALIZES IN MEDICINE, RIGHT?

THEY SAY THAT IN ANCIENT XING, THREE GENERATIONS OF THE IMPERIAL FAMILY DIED FROM INGESTING MERCURY BECAUSE THEY THOUGHT THAT IT HAD THE ABILITY TO GRANT IMMORTALITY.

?

BUT IN THE DISTANT PAST, IT WAS THE PRODUCT OF ILLUSION AND IMAGINATION. YOU WOULDN'T CALL IT ALCHEMY BY TODAY'S STANDARDS.

THE PHILOS-OPHER FROM THE WEST.

THAT'S WHEN THE GREAT MAN FROM THE WEST CAME AND TAUGHT US THE WAY OF ALCHEMY.

HIS TEACHINGS MELDED WITH THE ANCIENT TECHNIQUES OF XING AND THE RESULT IS WHAT WE NOW KNOW AS RENDANSHU.

WE RESPECTFULLY CALL HIM BY THIS NAME--

I WANTED TO SEE THE CSELKCESS RUINS.

I SEE. SO THAT'S WHY...

AND THIS IS THE PLACE WHERE THAT PHILOSOPHER IS FROM?

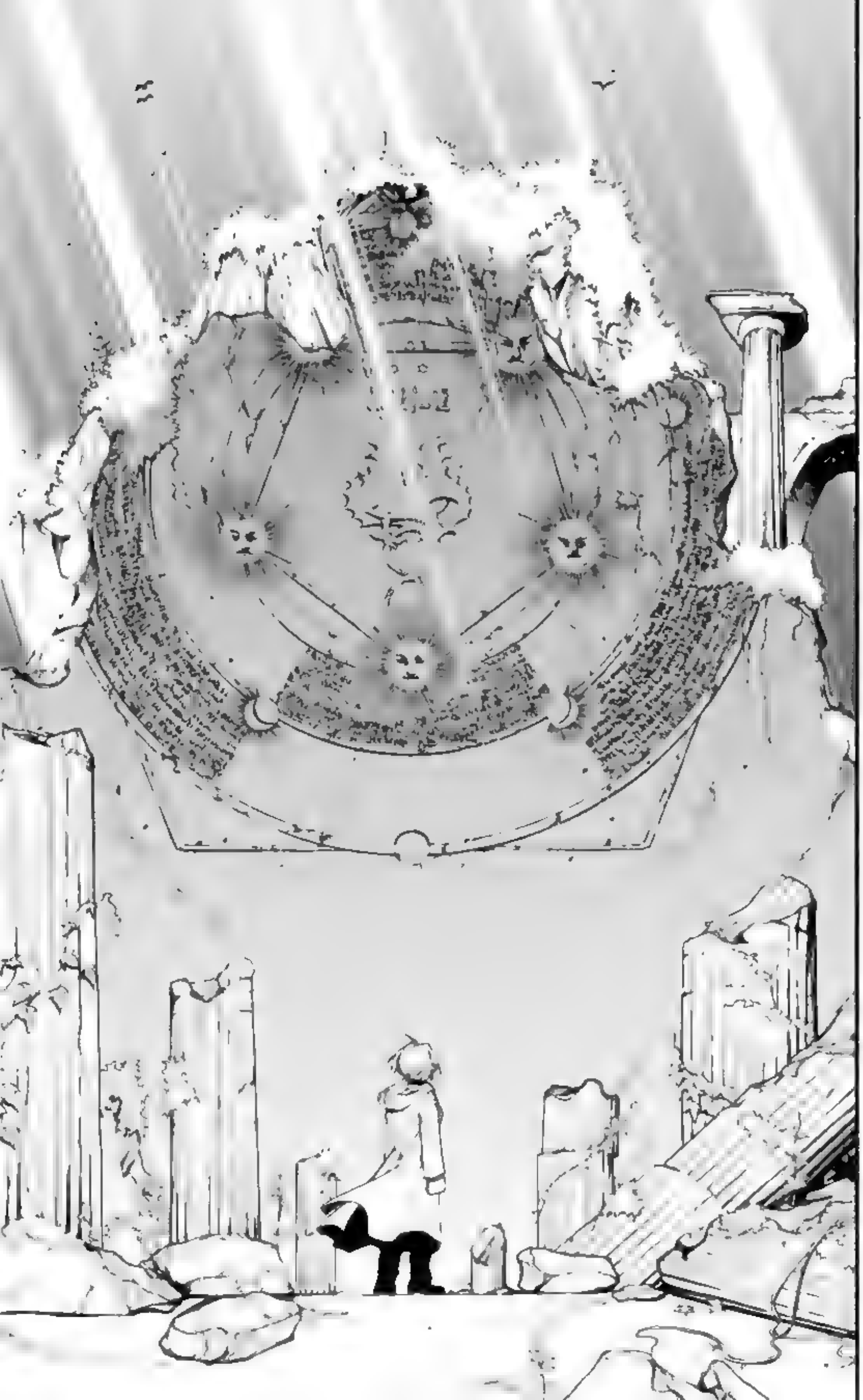
SO IT'S SAID.

HOW COULD A CIVILIZATION THIS ADVANCED BE DESTROYED IN *ONE NIGHT*?

MAYBE IT'S JUST A MYTH AFTER ALL, SIR.

WHOA !

WHAT AN AMAZING SHRINE.



UH.. OKAY.

IT'S THIS WAY.

WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

A WOMAN?

HERE WE ARE.

SHE'S PRETTY FAR IN, ISN'T SHE?

WE COULDN'T RISK ANYONE FINDING HER. THIS IS A DANGEROUS PLACE FOR A WOMAN BY HERSELF.

THE PLACE WHERE I WAS STATIONED IN THE EAST WAS REALLY NICE.

AH...

!

EDWARD
!?

IT'S AWAY FROM ALL THE NOISE OF THE CITY, AND MORE IMPOR-TANTLY...

...THAT DARN COLONEL !!

THE WOMEN ARE GOR-GEOUS.

LT. ROSS, MY HEART NEARLY BURST FROM WORRYING ABOUT YOU!!!

GOOOSH

NO PUSSYING AROUND!

SHUFFLE

I'M SO AMPED RIGHT NOW!

SHUFFLE

SHUFFLE

IF YOU WANT EVERYONE TO THINK YOU'RE DEAD, YOU CAN'T HANG OUT WHERE PEOPLE MIGHT RECOGNIZE YOU.

THE SAFEST PLACE TO HIDE IS OUTSIDE THE COUNTRY.

ZIP

GRAB

I AM OVERJOYED TO SEE THAT YOU ARE SAFE!

SO THE COLONEL KNEW ALL ALONG? I THOUGHT HE...

IT WOULD BE WEIRD IF YOU ***WEREN'T*** SUSPICIOUS OF HIM.

WHY DON'T YOU ASK HER YOURSELF?

THAT MEANS LT. ROSS WASN'T THE ONE WHO KILLED LT. COLONEL HUGHES, RIGHT!?

FIRST HE HAD HER ARRESTED IN FRONT OF A CROWD...

...THEN HE ANNOUNCED IN THE PAPER THAT SHE KILLED ONE OF HER OWN, WHICH IS ONE OF THE MOST DISHONORABLE ACTS AN OFFICER CAN COMMIT

I GUESS HE LIKES PUTTING ON A PERFORM-ANCE.

RESEM-BOOL STATION.

THIS IS RESEM-BOOL STATION.

WOO

YES, HELLO, SIR..

I'M BACK.

...

YES, WELCOME BA...

I'M BACK.

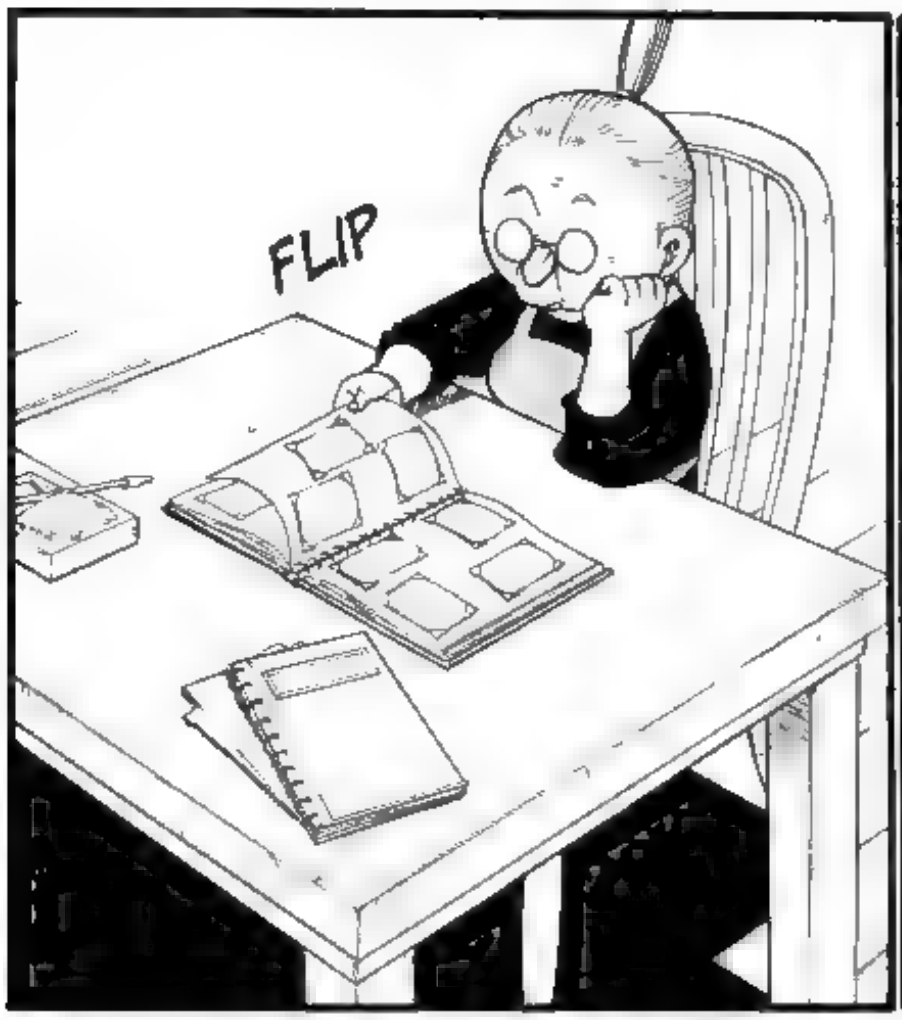
HUH !?

HEY !

WAS THAT..?

HEEY !!

FSH...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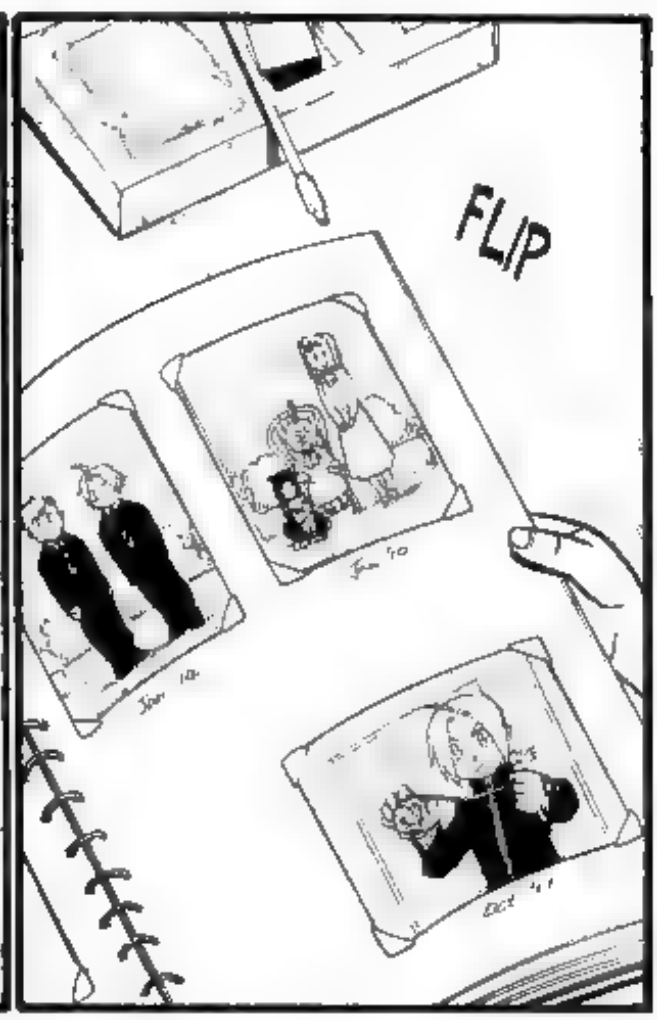
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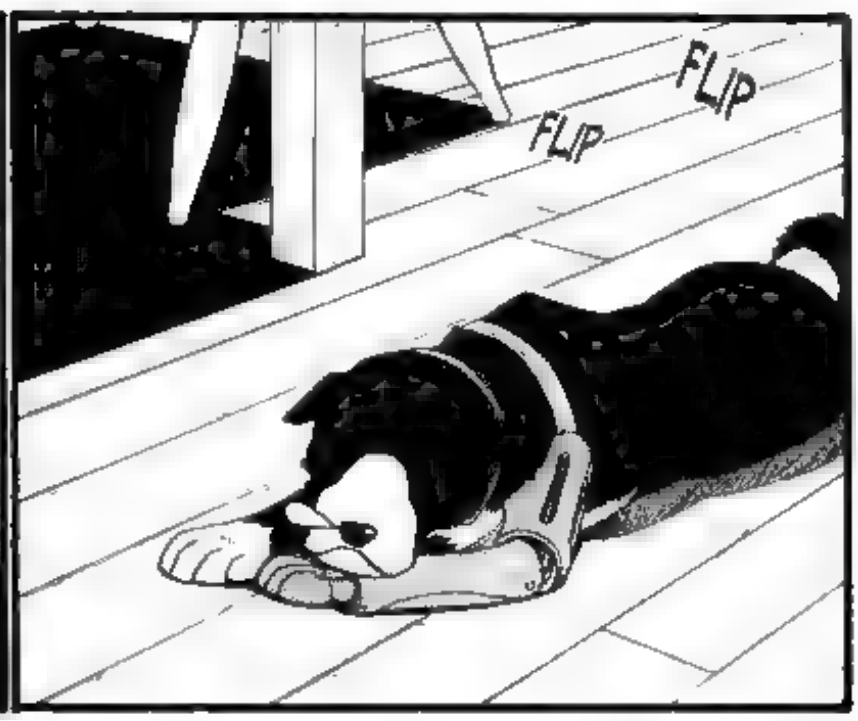

FLIP
FLIP
FLIP

FLIP-

!!

OUT!

KLAK

GRRRRRR

KREEEAK

KLAK

KLAK

GRRR

WHAT IS IT, DEN? WE GOT A VISITOR?

KREEEAK

PINAKO...

I SEEM TO HAVE LOST MY HOUSE.

HOHENHEIM !!

I'M SORRY IF I STARTLED YOU.

WOOF

WOOF

WOOF WOOF WOOF

WOOF

WOOF WOOF

STOP IT, DEN!

RRR RARH!

GRRR!

GRARH!

ANIMALS HAVE NEVER LIKED ME.

ZAH...

FWIP FWIP

FWIP

WHOOSH

FLIP...

YOU KNOW...

FLUTTER

Sep '66

IN ALL THESE YEARS, YOU HAVEN'T CHANGED A BIT.

Dummy-chan

Chapter 41
On the Palm of an Arrogant Human Being

FULLMETAL
ALCHEMIST

FWAP

SO, WHAT DO YOU THINK?

DON'T YOU THINK YOUR ACTIONS ARE A BIT TOO *SHOWY*?

Central Time

YES I'VE HEARD ABOUT...

...SECOND LT. MARIA ROSS.

Central Times

BRRRRRRRRING

HM..

PUT HIM THROUGH.

YOU HAVE A PHONE CALL FROM WARRANT OFFICER FALMAN ON AN OUT-SIDE LINE.

HEY, FALMAN. GIMME THE PHONE.

COLONEL! THIS IS REGARDING LT. HUGHES'S MURDER...

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, B-

HEY, MUSTANG! DID YOU SEE THE NEWS-PAPER?

THERE'S AN INTEREST-ING ARTICLE IN THERE.

BUT YOU KNOW YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO CALL ME ON THE MILITARY LINE.

YOU MUST REALLY MISS ME FOR YOU TO ASK FALMAN TO CALL ME DURING WORK. HA HA HA!

BUNNY, DARLING! LONG TIME NO SEE!

THERE'S SOMETHING I WANNA TELL YOU, BABY, THAT AFFECTS BOTH OUR ***FUTURES!***

YOUR LITTLE BUNNYKINS JUST ***HAAAD*** TO TALK TO YOU!

OH NO! I'M SO SORRY!

I WUV YUUU !

66

ALL RIGHT. I'LL CALL YOU BACK FROM AN OUTSIDE LINE. JUST HOLD YOUR HORSES.

RELAX. YOUR LITTLE IMPROV MAY HAVE JUST SAVED OUR SKINS...SO TO SPEAK.

IF I TALK ON THE MILITARY PHONE, THERE'S A RISK THAT THE LINE MIGHT BE TAPPED.

KLACK

IT'S ME.

BRRRRRRING

DON'T YOU EVER MAKE AN ASS OUT OF ME AGAIN!

HEH HEH HEH.

RIGHT THROUGH THE FRONT GATE.

HOW ?

I CAN GET MARIA ROSS OUT OF THE PENITEN-TIARY.

ABOUT WHAT WE WERE TALKING ABOUT EARLIER.

?
?
YEAH, SECOND STREET IS THE BEST ONE TO USE IN THE WAREHOUSE DISTRICT.
IT'S KIND OF DARK SO IT'S A GOOD PLACE TO KILL PEOPLE.
66
UH-HUH.. YEAH.
OKAY.
WELL, FIRST OF ALL...
SO WHAT DO WE DO FIRST ?
I KNOW, I WOULDN'T WANT BIG SIS TO BE MAD AT ME.
DO NOT KILL ANY MPS OR CIVILIANS.
GOOD.
I DIDN'T FEEL LIKE EXPLAINING ALL THAT TO HIM SO I..UH... KNOCKED HIM OUT.
...WE'RE GOING TO SAY THAT FALMAN IS BEING HELD HOSTAGE BY A PSYCHO-PATHIC MURDERER.
WHAT ?
CLONK
WHAT WAS THAT SOUND ?
OH..

THE INGREDIENTS FOR ONE CHARRED CORPSE.

BREDA, BRING ME THE THINGS ON THIS LIST RIGHT AWAY.

Lime, phosphorous, sulfur...

WHAT IS ALL THIS ?

PORK MEAT AND BONES... CARBON... AMMONIA...

DON'T BE RIDICULOUS. I'M JUST GOING TO TRANSMUTE SOMETHING THAT ***LOOKS*** LIKE A HUMAN CORPSE.

IT DOESN'T HAVE TO BE FUNCTIONAL OR ANYTHING SO I CAN CUT CORNERS WITH THE INTESTINES AND SUCH.

TELEPHONE

Y.. YOU'RE GOING TO TRANS-MUTE A HUMAN BEING!?

WHAT IF THEY LOOK AT THE DENTAL RECORDS ?

LIEUTENANT HAWKEYE ALREADY BROUGHT ME A COPY OF LT. ROSS'S DENTAL RECORDS.

BUT THEY'LL FIND OUT IF THEY DO AN AUTOPSY !

WHEN I'M THROUGH WITH THE BODY IT WILL BE BURNT TO CHARCOAL THROUGH AND THROUGH.

HUMAN TEETH ARE PRIMARILY MADE OF CALCIUM, PHOSPHOROUS AND A SMALL AMOUNT OF SODIUM.

PLUS THE ODD GOLD OR SILVER FILLING.

SIMPLE ENOUGH TO TRANS-MUTE AS LONG AS I HAVE THE INGRE-DIENTS.

DO YOU REALLY THINK YOU CAN PULL IT OFF?

I WOULDN'T CALL MYSELF AN EXPERT ON HUMAN ANATOMY..

...BUT WHEN IT COMES TO CHARRING BODIES ,I'M AS GOOD AS THEY COME.

HURRY !

AFTER THAT, BARRY MET UP WITH MY MASTER, THE PRINCE, WHO WAS BEING HELD IN THE PENITENTIARY, AND THE TWO STRUCK UP A DEAL.

THAT'S WHEN I CONTACTED MR. HAN.

HE HELPED US OUT WHEN WE FIRST CAME TO AMESTRIS.

SO AFTER WE FIGURED OUT WHERE SHE COULD ESCAPE TO...

IN EXCHANGE FOR INFORMATION ABOUT THE SECRET OF BARRY'S BODY, HIS HIGHNESS WOULD HELP GET MARIA ROSS OUT OF THE COUNTRY VIA THE SAME ILLEGAL CROSSING ROUTE YOU USED EARLIER.

THE PRINCE GAVE ME ORDERS TO TAKE THIS WOMAN EASTWARD.

!?

KLANG

MARIA ROSS, I PRESUME?

HUH!?

IT'S A DUMMY.

FLOP

GLUMP

EEK!!

SNAP

AFTER TONIGHT, YOU'RE A DEAD WOMAN.

QUIT DAW-DLING.

GRAB

HUH? WHA..?

WHA..

SMOLDER

KLAK

KLAK

KLAK

FOOM

AAA AAH !

SLAM

HURRY !

SHHH!

HUH...?

HM ?

COL-ONEL !

SNIP

EXCUSE ME.

OH...

?

THAT SHOULD DO IT.

WOOPS.

MAIN BAY'S W 6186

CAN'T FORGET THESE.

EX-PLAIN YOUR-SELF !!!

UH-OH... WE DIDN'T FORE-SEE THIS.

HOW COULD YOU DO THIS !?

WHAT THE... ?

IS THAT THE FULL-METAL KID ?

LET'S GO.

WELL, I'M SURE THE COLONEL WILL TAKE CARE OF IT.

AFTER THAT THEY MADE THEIR WAY TO THE SLUMS NEAR WHERE FALMAN WAS STAYING.

THERE WE RENDEZ-VOUSED WITH THE PRINCE AND THE OLD MAN.

ALL I GOT WAS A MESSAGE FROM LT. BREDA SAYING TO MEET HIM IN RESEMBOOL.

AND I PROMISED TO MEET THEM HERE AND THEN I WENT OFF ON MY OWN.

FROM THERE, I ACCOM-PANIED MR. FOO.

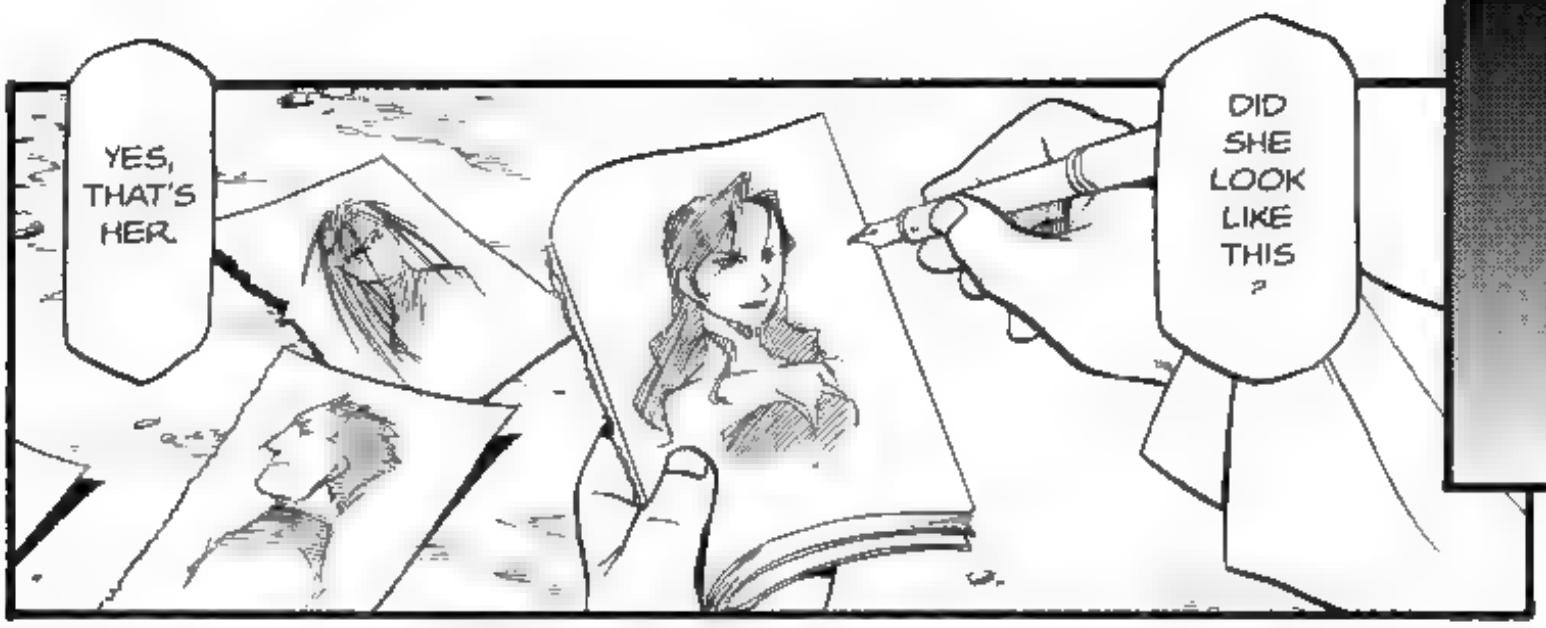
NOW IT'S TIME TO GET DOWN TO BUSINESS.

THE COLONEL'S ENTRUSTED ME WITH THE DATA HE'S GATHERED.

ALL PARTIES SHOULD EXCHANGE INFORMATION NOW WITHOUT HOLDING ANYTHING BACK.

I USED EDWARD ELRIC'S AUTO-MAIL REPAIR AS A REASON FOR BRINGING HIM HERE VERY ***CASUALLY***.

THERE'S NOTHING "CASUAL" ABOUT KIDNAP-PING!


YES, THAT'S HER.
DID SHE LOOK LIKE THIS ?

HM..
CAN SUCH DEMONS AS THESE HOMUNCULI REALLY EXIST?
I KNOW EXACTLY HOW YOU FEEL.
MMMM ..
SO THIS "ENVY" PERSON IS THE ONE WHO BROUGHT ED TO US.
THIS ONE WITH THE BOOBS IS "LUST" ?

THE MORE I THINK ABOUT IT THE MORE I REALIZE THAT THE PHILOSOPHER'S STONE...

THE EXTERMINATION OF GREED AND HIS CREW IN DUBLISS IS SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT.
ALSO IT MIGHT BE WORTH SPEAKING TO DR. MARCOH AGAIN.

SO WHY AM I BEING INVOLVED IN ALL THIS !?
YOU DREW THE SHORT STRAW
...HAS NOTH-ING TO DO WITH ME.

OF COURSE NOT !!

YOU REALLY DIDN'T KILL COMMODORE HUGHES, DID YOU?

?

I'M GLAD I DON'T HAVE TO USE THIS.

GOOD.

ALL RIGHT.

...THE COLONEL HAD INSTRUCTED ME TO KILL YOU AFTER GETTING ALL YOUR INFORMATION.

IF IT TURNED OUT YOU ***WERE*** THE CULPRIT...

I CAN'T BELIEVE HE'S REALLY DEAD...

LT. COL... I MEAN, COMMO-DORE HUGHES..

.....
.....

SLAM

YOU IDIOT !!

OW !!

I REALLY DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY TO HIS WIFE.

YOU SPOKE TO HIS WIFE?

YEAH. I TOLD HER WHAT I KNEW ABOUT THE SITUATION AND APOLOGIZED TO HER..

B- BUT... !!

ARGH! THIS IS WHY I HATE KIDS! THEY DON'T THINK ABOUT THE CONSE-QUENCES !!

I can't believe it!!

UHL

SO? WHAT DID SHE SAY?

TUG TUG TUG TUG TUG

DO YOU KNOW HOW **DANGEROUS** IT IS TO REVEAL THE DETAILS OF AN INCIDENT TO THE FAMILY OF THE VICTIM, YOU LITTLE RUNT!?

AIEE!!

SO WHAT WILL YOU DO?
SHE SAID TO "DO WHATEVER YOU THINK IS RIGHT."

THERE ARE PEOPLE WHO SUPPORT US IN SILENCE.
THERE ARE PEOPLE WHO GET ANGRY AT US.
EVEN THOUGH MY BROTHER AND I COMMITTED A GREAT SIN, THERE ARE PEOPLE AROUND US WHO WANT TO HELP US.
...AND NOW THAT I KNOW THE TRUTH BEHIND THE INCIDENT, THERE'S NO TURNING BACK.
I PROMISED MY BROTHER THAT WE'D FIND A WAY TO GET OUR BODIES BACK..

I HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO MOVE FORWARD !

SO...

I KNOW IT'S A BIG PROM-ISE..

...IT'S HARD ENOUGH TO PROTECT MYSELF, LET ALONE SOMEONE ELSE. MAYBE IT'S JUST MY EGO TALKING.

YOU MIGHT THINK I'M BEING NAIVE, BUT THIS IS THE ONLY THING THAT I CAN THINK OF RIGHT NOW.

MAYBE...

...I'M JUST AN IDIOT.

LT. BREDA!

THAT'S RIGHT. YOU ARE AN IDIOTIC, EGOTISTICAL LITTLE BRAT.

AND AS LONG AS THERE'S LIFE IN MY BODY...

...I SWEAR I'LL NEVER LET ANOTHER PERSON BECOME A VICTIM IN THIS DEADLY GAME.

BUT I LIKE STRAIGHT-FORWARD IDIOTS LIKE YOU.

GIVE IT YOUR BEST SHOT, KID.

WHERE ELSE?

TO *XING* !?

WE'VE ARRANGED FOR MS. ROSS TO COME TO OUR COUNTRY.

ABOUT THAT...

SO, WHAT DO WE DO NOW ?

...OUR PRINCE MADE A DEAL WITH BARRY TO HELP THIS WOMAN ESCAPE TO THE EAST.

AS I SAID BEFORE...

THE PEOPLE OF XING ALWAYS KEEP THEIR WORD. SHE IS IN GOOD HANDS.

MY CLAN WILL PROVIDE THIS WOMAN WITH FOOD, CLOTHING AND SHELTER.

IT'S OKAY, ED. I CAN'T STAY HERE FOREVER, AND I CAN'T GO BACK TO AMESTRIS EITHER.

WOULD YOU AT LEAST LIKE FOR US TO TELL YOUR PARENTS YOU'RE ALIVE?

NO, SIR.

IF MY PARENTS SHOULD FIND OUT THAT I'M ALIVE AND LEAK THAT INFO, IT WOULD ONLY LEAD TO DISASTER.

NO!! EVERYTHING SHOWS ON THE SERGEANT'S FACE, SO PLEASE DON'T TELL HIM!!

SGT. BROSH HAS BEEN VERY DEPRESSED SINCE YOUR ARREST. PERHAPS I COULD...?

I KNOW IT MUST BE DIFFICULT FOR THEM TO THINK THAT THEY'RE THE PARENTS OF A MURDERER, BUT THERE'S NOTHING THAT CAN BE DONE ABOUT THAT.

TAKE CARE OF YOUR-SELF.

SHUFFLE

HA HA..

COULD YOU TELL COLONEL MUSTANG SOME-THING FOR ME?

MAJOR ARM-STRONG AND 2ND LT. BREDA...

IF HE'S EVER IN A BIND SOMEDAY, DON'T HESITATE TO CALL ME.

THE WAY THINGS WERE GOING, I WOULD'VE BEEN DRAWN INTO THE ENEMY'S PLOT AND EVENTUALLY KILLED, SO I REALLY APPRECIATE HOW HE LET ME LIVE AND HELPED ME ESCAPE.

SALUTE

WHEN THAT TIME COMES I WILL STAKE MY LIFE IN ORDER TO REPAY MY DEBT!

!

AND WE WILL WORK TOWARDS BUILDING A COUNTRY THAT WILL ALLOW YOU TO RETURN WITH YOUR HEAD HELD HIGH.

SALUTE

OF COURSE!

TAKE CARE.

EDWARD.

MAYBE NEXT TIME.

CLASP

I NEVER GOT TO PAY YOU BACK...

...FOR SLAPPING ME.

NEXT TIME.

YEAH...

WHAT KIND OF COUNTRY IS XING?

CLOP

CLOP

CLOP

MR. FOO...

CLOP

YOU HAVE GOOD ALLIES.

SO I CAN EXPECT A PARADISE AFTER WE CROSS THIS DESERT RIGHT?

YES.

CLOP

CLOP

IT'S A COUNTRY RICH IN CULTURE AND TRADITION. HERS ARE GOOD PEOPLE. YOU SHALL BE WELCOMED.

CLOP

OF THAT I ASSURE YOU.

BE CAREFUL.

BUT CROSSING THIS DESERT WILL BE SOMEWHAT SEVERE.

DO NOT WASTE YOUR PRECIOUS FLUIDS.

HEY! WAIT A SEC!

DO WE REALLY HAVE TO HEAD BACK THROUGH THE DESERT RIGHT AWAY? THAT'S GONNA BE ROUGH...

HMH, WE SHOULD BE MOVING ON AS WELL.

JUST WAIT FOR ME HERE.

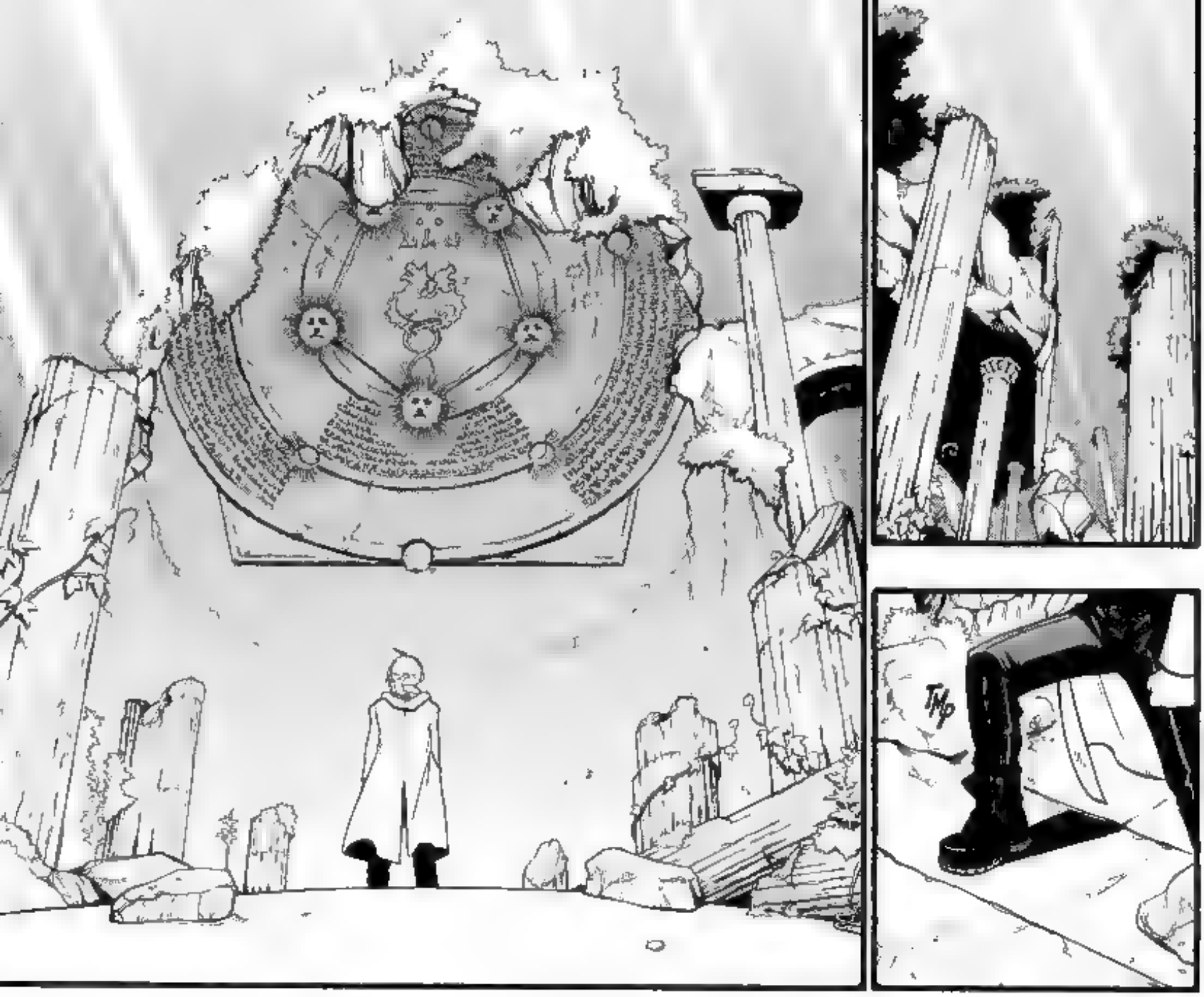
THERE'S SOME-THING THAT'S BEEN ON MY MIND.

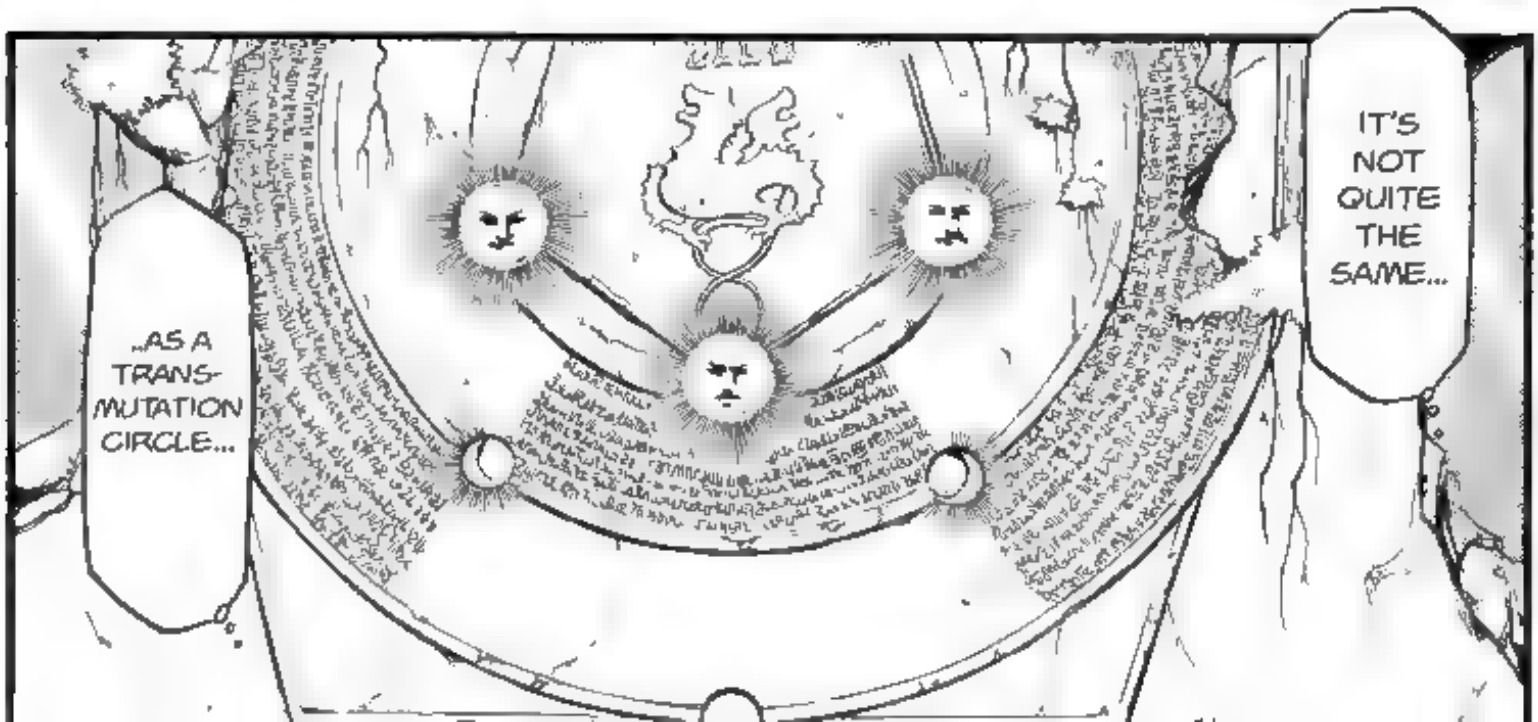
WHAT IS IT?

I NEED TO CHECK SOME-THING !

?

I'LL BE RIGHT BACK !




..AS A TRANS-MUTATION CIRCLE...
IT'S NOT QUITE THE SAME...

IT'S SIMILAR TO THE CIRCLE I SAW IN LAB NO. 5...

DOUBLE-HEADED DRAG ON...

...AND FIVE SUNS ?

THE TOP PART OF IT IS CHIPPED OFF.

AW, DANG !

DARGH!

TMP.

GRAB

TWIST

SKO

DODGE

!?

OK

SLAM

I'M TELLING YOU RIGHT NOW, I DON'T HAVE ANY MONEY.

WHAT DO YOU WANT ?

TWIST

ARR GGH !!

!

LOOM...

YOU'RE ISHBALAN !!

COULD YOU MAKE THIS EASIER FOR EVERYONE AND JUST SURRENDER ?

WE DON'T WANT MONEY.

SORRY BUT I DON'T HAVE ANY PARENTS THAT YOU CAN MILK FOR A RANSOM.

IN OTHER WORDS, BOY, YOU'RE GOING TO BE OUR HOSTAGE WHEN WE DEMAND THAT THE AMESTRIS OCCUPIERS REMOVE THEIR FORCES FROM OUR HOLY LAND!

WE WANT BACK THE LAND THAT WAS STOLEN FROM US.

YOU SAY THAT NOW...

...BUT THEIR OUTLOOK MIGHT CHANGE WHEN THE LIFE OF A CHILD IS IN THE BALANCE.

THE MILITARY WOULDN'T LIFT A FINGER TO SAVE A KID LIKE ME.

WHAT A JOKE.

STOP THAT. IT'S UNSIGHTLY.

AFTER ALL, IT WAS THE DEATH OF ONE CHILD THAT LIT THE SPARK OF THE ISHBALAN CIVIL WAR.

YOU NEVER KNOW WHAT CATALYST CAN CHANGE THE COURSE OF HISTORY, YOUNG MAN.

ARE YOU FOOLS TRYING TO BRING DISGRACE UPON THE NAME OF ISHBAL?

MIS-TRESS SHAN..

KLAK

HE WON'T ATTACK YOU ANY-MORE.

PLEASE LET HIM GO.

I KNOW QUITE WELL HOW YOU ISHBALANS HATE US AMESTRIANS.

IT'S OKAY.

I APOL-O-GIZE.. ..FOR THE RUDE BEHAVIOR OF MY COUNTRY-MEN.

WE CANNOT FORGIVE YOU FOR TAKING EVERYTHING FROM US AND DRIVING US INTO THIS WASTELAND.

YES.

...WHY DID YOU SAVE ME?

SO IF YOU HATE US SO MUCH...

HUH ?

THEY'VE SAVED OUR LIVES BEFORE.

BECAUSE I KNOW THAT NOT ALL AMESTRIANS ARE BAD.

...BUT IT'S THANKS TO THOSE DOCTORS THAT I'M ALIVE TODAY...

TO BE HONEST, I DO FEEL A LOT OF HATRED TOWARDS YOUR PEOPLE FOR WHAT YOU DID TO ISHBAL...

WHEN MISTRESS SHAN AND I WERE SEVERELY INJURED DURING THE CIVIL WAR, IT WAS TWO AMESTRIANS DOCTORS THAT SAVED OUR LIVES.

...SO I CAN'T HATE EVERY-THING ABOUT YOUR COUNTRY.

THEN I GUESS I WAS INDIRECTLY SAVED BY THOSE DOCTORS, TOO.

A HUSBAND AND WIFE TEAM...?

I KNEW A HUSBAND AND WIFE TEAM OF DOCTORS WHO WERE IN ISHBAL DURING THE CIVIL WAR.

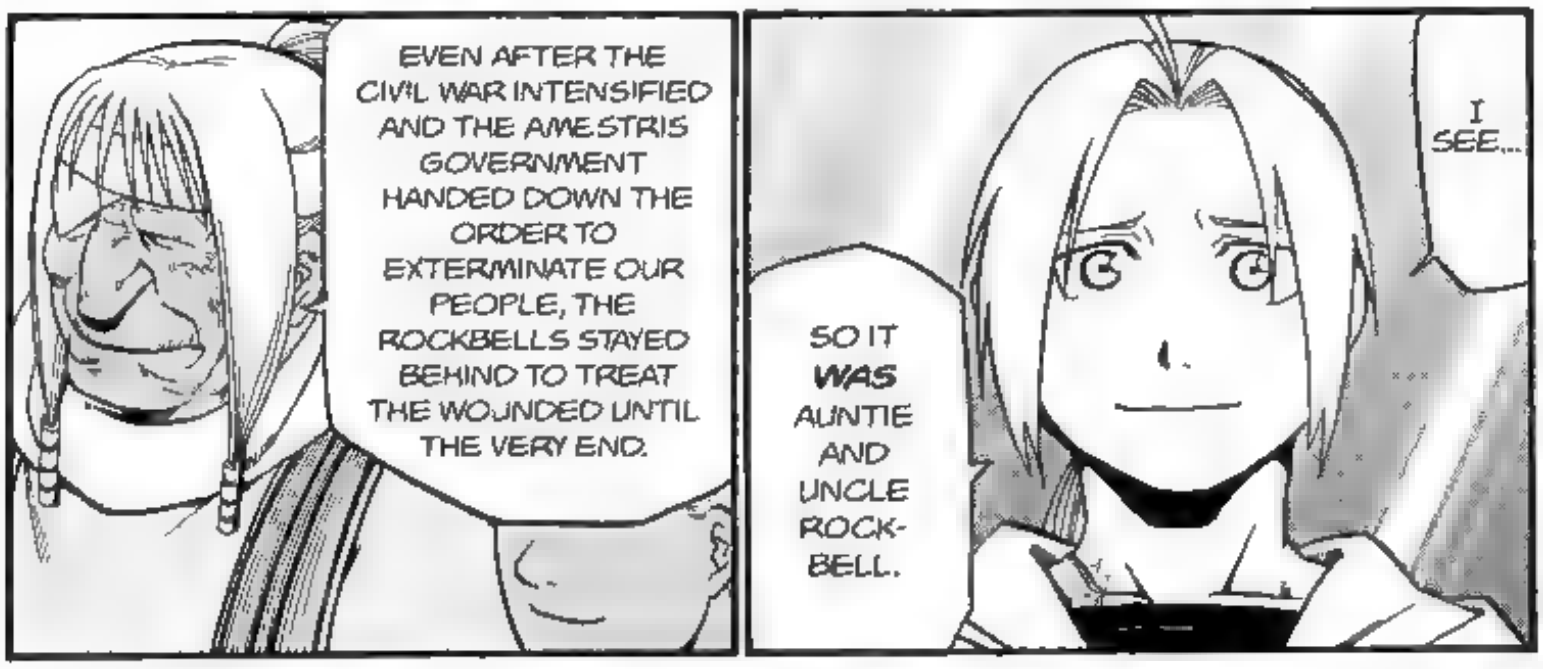
DOCTORS, HUH?

WHAT? YOU ***KNOW*** THEM!?

ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT THE ***ROCK-BELLS***!?

DO I KNOW THEM? THEY'RE THE DOCTORS WHO SAVED OUR LIVES!

IS A FRIEND OF THEIRS?
I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO THANK THEM!
THEY WERE ALWAYS SO GENTLE AS THEY TREATED MY WOUNDS. THEY TOLD ME THAT THEY HAD A DAUGHTER ABOUT MY AGE. DO YOU KNOW HER?
YOU'RE A FRIEND OF THOSE DOCTORS!?
WHAT A SURPRISING TWIST OF FATE TO MEET YOU IN A PLACE LIKE THIS!


EVEN AFTER THE CIVIL WAR INTENSIFIED AND THE AMESTRIS GOVERNMENT HANDED DOWN THE ORDER TO EXTERMINATE OUR PEOPLE, THE ROCKBELLS STAYED BEHIND TO TREAT THE WOUNDED UNTIL THE VERY END.
SO IT WAS AUNTIE AND UNCLE ROCKBELL.
I SEE...

HOW... DID THEY DIE?

..BY AN ISHBALAN THAT THEY SAVED.

THEY WERE KILLED...

THE ROCK-BELLS...

...THAT'S SO UNFAIR.

BUT...

I'M SORRY.

WHO IS HE, AND WHERE IS HE NOW?

WE WERE UNABLE TO STOP IT.

I COULDN'T SEE HIS FACE BECAUSE IT WAS COVERED IN BAND-AGES.

HE WAS AN ISHBALAN WARRIOR WITH A TATTOO ON HIS RIGHT ARM.

THAT IS THE LAST TIME I SAW THAT WARRIOR.

SHORTLY THEREAFTER, THE MILITARY RAIDED THE HOSPITAL--WE BARELY ESCAPED WITH OUR LIVES.

IT HAPPENED SOON AFTER THE EXTERMI-NATION CAMPAIGN BEGAN.

YEAH. MY FRIENDS ARE WAITING FOR ME.

YOU'RE LEAVING?

I SEE...

OKAY.

...AND OUR APOL-OGY.

GIVE THEM OUR THANKS...

IF YOU SHOULD GET THE CHANCE, YOUNG MAN, COULD YOU DELIVER A MESSAGE TO THE ROCKBELLS GRAVESTONE?

YOU CAN COUNT ON IT.

WE'LL BE RETURNING TO CENTRAL FROM HERE

ALL RIGHT

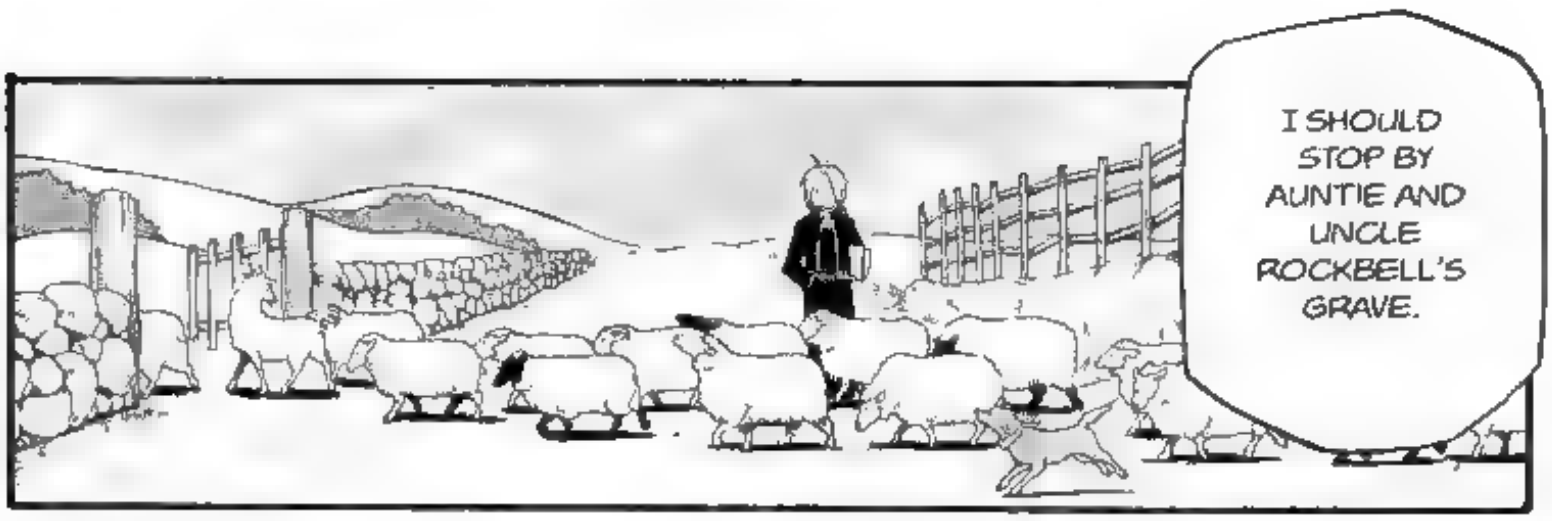
SEE YA.

I'M GONNA GET THIS REPAIRED AT GRANNY'S BEFORE HEADING BACK.

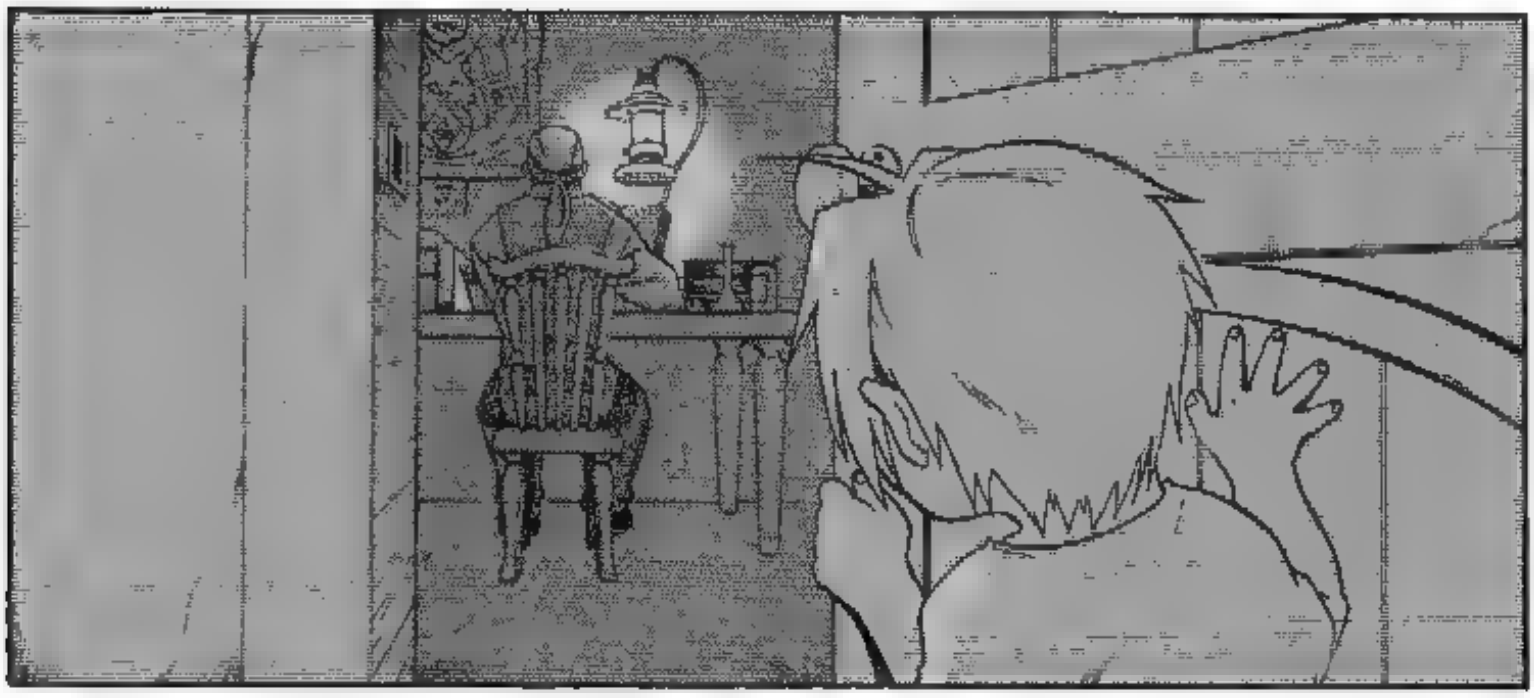
HMH, THAT'S RIGHT.

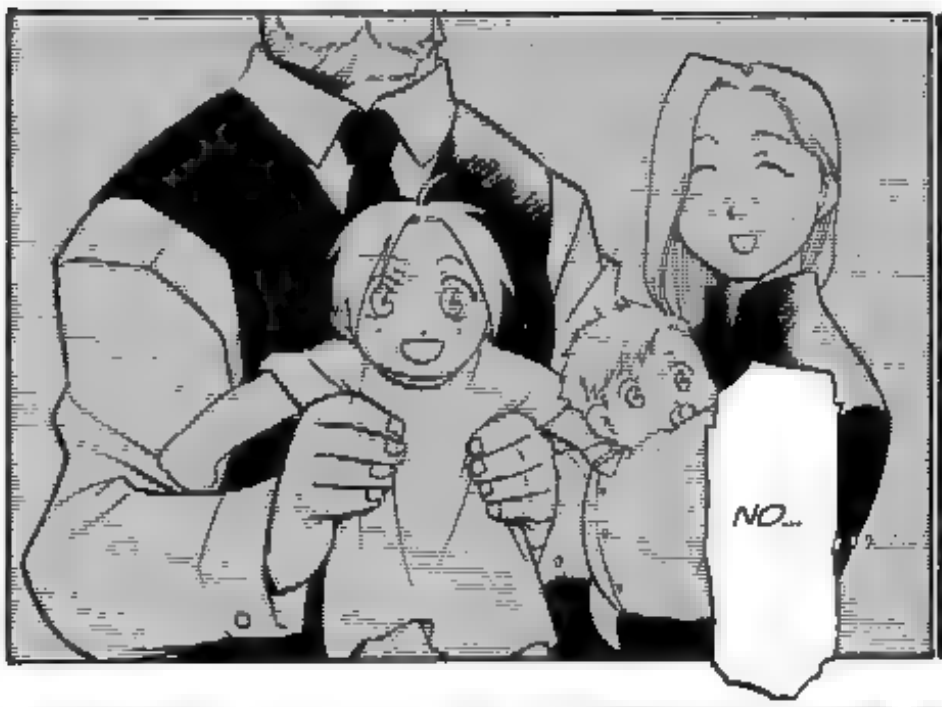
OH YEAH.

AH


I SHOULD STOP BY AUNTIE AND UNCLE ROCKBELL'S GRAVE.

HE'S STANDING IN FRONT OF MOM'S GRAVE...
WHO'S THAT?




NO...

DASH
IT CAN'T BE_

NO...

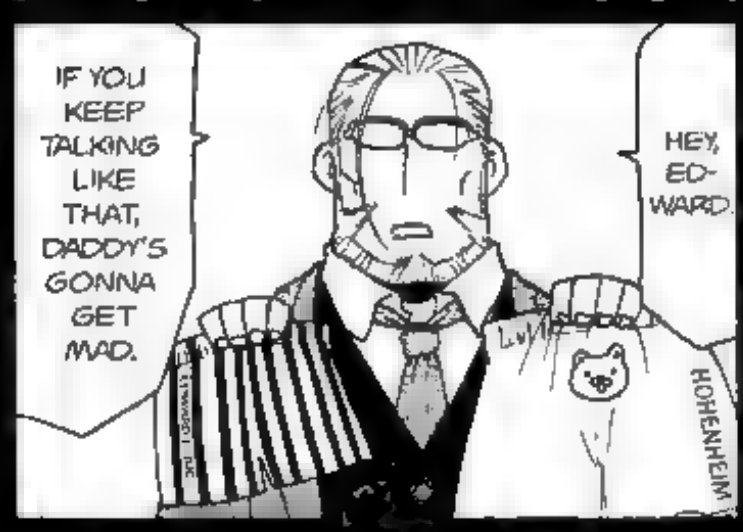
IT CAN'T BE...

To be continued in
Fullmetal Alchemist vol. 11...

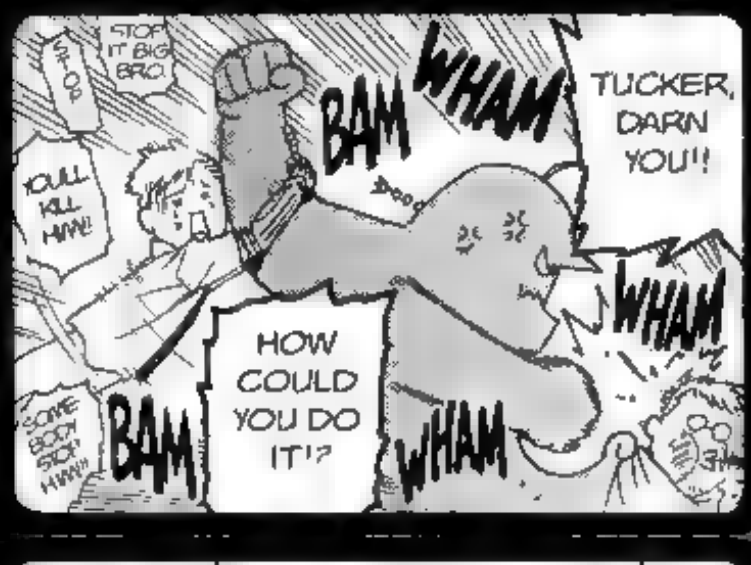
EXTRA

PINA-
KO...
I SEEM TO HAVE LOST MY HOUSE.
GET OUT, YOU HOMELESS BUM!

Hohenheim The Unjust



If Ed and Al's situations were reversed



FULLMETAL ALCHEMIST 10

SPECIAL THANKS

KEISUI TAKAEDA-SAN
SANKICHI HINODEYA-SAN
MASANARI YUZUKA-SAN
JUNSHI BABA-SAN
AIYAABALL-SAN
JUN TOKO-SAN
NONO-SAN
BIG BROTHER YOICHI KAMITONO
YOICHI SHIMOMURA (EDITOR)

AND YOU!!

Hawkeye's Codenames

WARRANT OFFICER VATO FALMAN WILL BE "VANESSA."
MASTER SGT. KAIN FUERY WILL BE "KATE."
2ND LIEU-TENANT JEAN HAVOC WILL BE "JACQUE-LINE."

How the planning usually goes.
CAN WE KEEP THE BOOBS ?
SO WE'LL CHANGE THOSE PAGES TO ACTION SCENES INSTEAD...
YOU'RE RIGHT. THAT'LL KEEP THE STORY TIGHT.
ABOUT CHAPTER 38, IT'S A SERIOUS STORY SO I THINK WE SHOULD CUT BACK ON THE COMEDY.
WE HAVE TO KEEP THE BOOBS !!!
I'M SO THANKFUL FROM MY HEART AND SOUL THAT YOU'RE MY EDITOR, SHIMOMURA-SAN!
SKRICH SKRICH

Fullmetal Alchemist

A STARTLING TRUTH REVEALED!

Don't cry alone

The surprise appearance of his long lost father stirs up memories that Ed would rather forget. Will this ghost from the past lead him to the truth?

HAGANE no RENKINJUTSUSHI Vol.11

Coming up in the next volume of

Fullmetal Alchemist!

ARARAR

FULLMETAL ALCHEMIST ⑩

Hiromu Arakawa

Translation: Akira Watanabe

English Adaptation: Jake Forbes
Touch-up Art & Lettering: Wayne Truman

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